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Her Conquest.

Muster thy wit, and talk of whatsoever
Light, mirth-provoking matter thou canst find:
I laugh, and own that thou, with small endeavor,
Hast won my mind.
Be silent if thou wilt—thine eyes expressing
Thy thoughts and feeling, lift them up to mine:
Then quickly thou shalt hear me, love, confessing
My heart is thine.
And let that brilliant glance become but tender—
Return me heart for heart—then take the whole
Of all that yet is left me to surrender:
Thou hast my soul.
Now, when the three are fast in thy possession,
And thou hast paid me back their worth, and more,
I'll tell thee—all whereof I've made thee cession
Was thine before.

—Irwin Russell, in Scribner.

The Farmer's Woolng.

The daisies nodded in the grass, the buttercups were sleeping,
And just across the river sang the farmers at their reaping;
Upon the hills, so blue and far, the maple leaves were showing
Their soft waite beauty in the breeze that from the sea was blowing.
A little maid came through the land with song and rippling laughter;
The buttercups made way for her, the daisies nodded after.
A strong young farmer saw her pause beside the parting river;
She drew a lily from its depth with golden heart a-quiver.
"Thou art more fair than lilies are," said he, with head uplifted,
And threw a poppy, as the stream toward the maiden drifted.
She set the flowers in her hair—the red and white together;
A cloud grew black before the sun, and rainy was the weather.
He came across the river then, this farmer, from his mowing;
He minded not the water's depth he cared not for its flowing.
"Oh, love!" said he, "if gleaming sun and cloudless skies o'erhan us,
The river's barring width may roll unpassed, untried between us;
But when loud thunder fills the air, and clouds and rain come over,
I'd cross the ocean to your side—I am no fair-day lover."
And so one noon the village bells rang on across the river.
Their music set the buttercups and daisies all a-quiver,
While some one drew a lily from the stream so blithely flowing,
And plucked a blood-red poppy that amid the wheat was growing;
The maiden set them in her hair—the red and white together—
With many a smile, a tear or two, and glances at the weather.
They passed beneath the chapel's shade—the farmer and the maiden—
Where arches crossed above their heads, with snowy blossoms laden,
And in that place of holy calm the binding words were spoken;
He in his heart bore out the truth, she on her hand the token.
The years went by, and some were bright and some were clouded over,
But ever stood he at her side—he was no fair day lover.

—Boston Transcript.

JACQUEMINOT ROSES.

It all came about in this way. Of course it was wicked, and outrageous, and ungrateful, and all that, but then it was so sudden that she really did not know what had happened. And then, why in the world should the professor object to Adrian, in whom there was neither spot nor flaw? The man selfishly wanted to keep the child himself, and after him the deluge! Yes, it came about in this way. He had adored her so long. At first at such an awful distance—"the desire of the moth for the star," her uncle Redmond used to call it in his evil way; but another person might have said it was the pure and ardent passion of a young soul for its counterpart. And certainly that exquisite being, so fair, so frail, half human, half seraphic, was only the counterpart of this fiery, turbulent boy, so strong, and so tender, too, for all the vehemence of his impulses, so noble and so lofty in his ideals. Of course no young girl of Ella's age could have looked at his face, could have heard his voice, and not have felt a strange attraction, for his beauty was as extraordinary as the sweetness of his tones.

"Beauty!" growled the uncle Redmond, when some one said so. "He looks like the child of an organ-grinder. Doubtless he was filched by some padrone from some peasant."

"And what of that?" said the aunt Redmond, fully in favor of the affair. "Some people might prefer to be children of Roman peasants, with all their Roman history and ancestry behind them, rather than to be children of parvenus here."

"Tooral-looral!" was the reply—a customary one in such case.

But little did Ella care whether those long black lashes darkened the eyes of Roman or Saxon—they were Adrian's eyes, her lover's, the only eyes that had ever looked into hers, and the light of the world was in them. It was not his beauty, after all, that touched her heart; it was his personality—himself. Ever so far off, he had seen the girl coming into church, had met her at college festivals, had watched her walking in the gardens. He knew her name, and often strolled under her windows; once, indeed, he sent a band there to breathe out music in the soft dead dark of the night, and Uncle Redmond growled something about throwing the Revised Statutes at their heads, till the aunt propitiated him by wondering if the serenade were on account of his great work on the Civil Code. But all this was at a distance. He had not dared approach her; had not dared speak to her; had not dreamed of following her.

But one sunset, in crossing a public square, with the shadows of trees darkening the walks almost to twilight, he saw her moving hurriedly along just before him, themselves the only people to be seen in the square. "She does not touch the earth, she floats," he said. But as he thought it, a drunken creature started from the shadows and reeled up, leering into her face, while she shrank back with a slight sudden cry. With a bound Adrian was there; his arm fell, and the offender assuredly touched the earth, whatever Ella did. Then he bent with bare head before her half an instant, stood aside for her to pass on, and followed again, only at a respectful distance.

She was coming down the steps from the president's reception when he next saw her, her uncle waiting for her below—her aunt seldom going out in the college society. President Rex always gave rather gorgeous receptions, though, so far as flowers and music went; he feasted the spiritual part, at any rate, and for the rest, let weak tea and lemonade go as far as they would. Flowering plants lined the passages and stairways; and as in her early gauzes she descended all alone into the dark, she looked to him, ascending, like the spirit of the flowers and of the music behind her. She held a spray of white roses in her hand. She never knew what made her—she thought of it afterward, shocked and horrified at herself, at her want of maidenliness and modesty, and her face reddened, and her tears started in the lonely night—but she held out the spray of white roses, and gave it to him with an enchanting smile, and went down as he went up. And he—he also never knew what brazen boldness, what wild daring, possessed him when he stepped to her side as she walked home from church next day, and said: "May I give you my name in exchange for your rose?" And although he had but introduced himself, he somehow took to heart the literal interpretation of her words, and in a wild, eager, silent way, considering himself engaged to her from that moment, whether she were engaged to him or not; and grown bold thenceforth, he always called her in his thoughts his Rose. One day, speaking with her—for after that they often met—he called her so aloud, and she was in no wise startled; it came so naturally, as if she had known, of course, that the sun was going to rise, and this was the first rosy gleam of dawn. Yet following it came little alternations of joy and terror. "Perhaps he would not have dared to call me so," she thought, in her shamefaced humiliation, "if I had not been so forward. Perhaps he does not respect me, after all." And then, in spite of the trouble, her heart would bound with gladness to think that she had given him the spray, to think he had called her his Rose.

It was winter as they came to that, and the skaters were making merry. She had come down to the lake with her uncle, who was a famous skater; had bound on her skates, and slid away with him; had left him to tighten a strap, had lost him, and had been found by Adrian, and together they had glided away; and then the late afternoon reddened into sunset and purpled into twilight, and they were skating up the stream, and leaving all the cries and fires and dashing forms behind them. How soft and fresh was the vigorous air! how rich the violet of the gathering night! how great the glow of the wind-shaken stars! Now it was no longer hand in hand that they went, but his arm was about her; they swept out on long curves together, and moved as if the pulses of one heart impelled them; and now they turned the corner of a bluff; now, far out of sight of all the world, they paused, and there, in the wintry dark, they were folded heart to heart and mouth to mouth. If the snows had fallen around them there and clothed them with a garment of death, if the ice had parted under their feet and plunged them into the drowning waters, they would hardly have asked any more. Their passion wrapped them, so like Dejanira's robe of flame, from all the trostiness of death, that the coming of eternity upon them in each other's arms would have seemed but its sacramental seal. And suddenly a rude, hoarse cry broke in upon the sphere where they were resting—the great rough voice of Professor Redmond, and Ella was snatched from Adrian's grasp, and a dozen stinging words were whirled at him, and the uncle had carried her off as the wind carries off a feather.

Adrian skated back alone. He scorned to move till the professor's heels cutting the ice could be heard no more. Where had all that splendor of the night gone? It was the darkness and coldness of desolation now. He took a terrible grind at mathematics that night, and the next day presented himself before the professor and asked of him the promise of his niece in marriage, only to receive in return the flattest and curtest and most insulting of orders never to darken those doors again.

"For all that," said Adrian, stoutly, "I shall marry my wife."

The professor looked at him and burst into a furious, roaring laugh. "Tooral-looral!" sang the professor. "Begone!" he thundered.

The winter wore away at last, and if the professor kept the Rose from her lover, he could not keep the color from the velvet cheek if he were near, the glow from the darkling eyes if she were there, the smile, forgetful of all the rest of creation, on the lips of both. He began to hate Adrian. He would have been glad to mark him out of existence, if marks could have done it—out of his college existence at any rate; but the boy gave him no chance. He deserved no reprimand, and none could be tortured into shape for him. He studied as a machine works. He covered himself with laurels—all the more he would rather they had been roses.

"Who is this beggar?" the professor growled, one spring day, when they met him in the square again, and, the bare-headed silent reverence ended, he had passed on without greeting. "Who is the beggar?" growled the uncle Redmond, "to whom you choose to give a glance when I forbid it—I, who stand in your dead father's shoes? A fishing merchant's son, indeed! One might suppose that, reared as you have been, the very thought of such connection would smell to heaven."

"He never touches fish," said Ella, feebly obliged to answer, although it he had been a fisherman on the Brador coast, it would have made no difference with her. "He never sees them. He sits at a desk in a counting-room, miles away from the warehouses, and his clerks keep in books all day. And he could do so too."

"He is rich, then, I suppose?"

"Is he?" she asked, innocently. "I never thought, indeed."

"He is not rich enough to have you," was the reply.

"Yes, uncle, he surely will," said the timid thing, solemnly, with her heart in her mouth, but ready to die for her faith. Then something in Greek exploded, loud and angry, from the professor's throat; and he never again let his ward out of his sight when she had crossed the threshold. Love laughs at locksmiths without ridicule; but this locksmith was very skilful. It was almost midsummer, and not one word had Adrian heard from the lips of his Rose, and letter after letter had been returned to him unopened. But his ardor was unchanged; his love burned with the same white flame, although there were only smiles and glances to feed the fire.

And now at last the college life was drawing to a close, and Adrian was the class poet. Perhaps his passion had warmed genius into life; there had never been such a poem uttered there before; but no other poet had had those tender yearning eyes before him with the tears suspended in them, that face so like a flower in the fresh dew. "More organ-grinding," growled the professor.

The lovers met in the press, for one instant, not long afterward, as that portion of the exercises ended. And when he left her side a great bunch of red roses was in her hand, the most delicious dewy roses, whose perfume swept around her like an atmosphere. But the professor had relieved guard. His lynx eye caught sight of a white gleam among the roses. He took them suddenly out of her hand, abstracted a little note, and gave the flowers back to her. Then he slipped the note into his coat pocket.

It is a pity the professor did not read that note before next day. This is what was written there:

"MY ROSE.—If your affection for me is all it was, is all that my adoring love for you would claim, you will hold these roses in your hand to-night as you enter the reception-rooms of Rex. If at any time in the course of the night, when the band is playing the Landler waltz, or when it is playing 'Little Buttercup,' you lift these sweet red roses to your sweeter face, and bury your face there for one long moment, I shall know that you can no longer endure this tyranny that parts us. My horses will await us at the gate, and when you are my wife, neither professor, nor uncle, nor any one on earth can part what God has joined together."

But he didn't read it. There was not the moment just then; somebody or something occupied his time exclusively; and when he might have read it, he had changed his coat, and could not find it. Being a little lame, and feeling obliged to attend the reception of the college president, unwilling to lose a moment of his watch, which he could not easily delegate, he ordered a carriage and pair to take him to old Rex's gate, and stumped up the stair with his precious prize before him.

Was ever anything lovelier than this vision in the doorway, with the shaggy old Professor Redmond behind her? So ethereally fair—the corn-silk hair, the eyes like starry bluets; it was the impersonation of girlhood and of innocence. With a huge cluster of creamy white roses pinned in her belt just over her heart, in their center a red one blooming like the live sweet secret thought beating in the heart beneath, and in her old pearl colored draperies, she would have seemed ready to melt back into the outer twilight world, like the spirit of the evening star itself, but for the great bunch of red jacqueminot roses in her hand. What did she know of her lover's wish? Nothing. He had given these roses to her; he would be here; of course she wore his flowers.

The old President Rex had as good an eye for beauty as any undergraduate of them all; and although the young classday poet was receiving an ovation, he left him in order to welcome this perfect creature who had just come to his parlors out of fairy-land.

Just then the band was softly playing the Landler waltzes; old Rex was overpowering her with his flattering speech; the music was enchanting; there stood Adrian before with his eyes shining full upon her, although across the room—she could not bear it all. Absently she lifted that bunch of roses, and buried her face in all that blaze of color and delirium of fragrance.

The next moment Adrian slipped from the room. She looked for him presently, but he was gone. And although they staid but an hour, it seemed to her an endless period before she stood at last upon the step in the dark and perfumed summer night, with the wretched tears of disappointment getting leave to overflow upon the roses that she held so near her face. Her uncle came limping along behind her. "Professor Redmond's carriage!" called a servant.

"Here!" shouted a reply. Then a hand was helping her up the step, a whip was cracking, horses were plunging, her uncle was yelling into the universe, Adrian's arms were about her, she was resting on his breast, and they were dashing madly away. "You are here, you are mine," he was murmuring between his kisses, "never to leave me again. You exchange one jailer for another."

Before she well knew what had occurred, what it meant, she was standing in a clergyman's study; papers of some sort were being scanned; a kind, silver-haired lady was giving her a glass of water; words were being hurriedly uttered, to which if she replied she did not know it. Somebody put into her hand a little slip that he called a marriage certificate; somebody spoke to her by another name—Adrian's name; the kind lady had kissed her, and she was out in the dark, sweet summer night again; was in the carriage whirling away, and Adrian was holding her, and calling her his wife.

"Are we married?" she gasped. "Am I truly your wife?" and then she burst into a flood of tears. "And I've nothing but this gauze gown!" she cried.

"And your Jacqueminot roses," said he.

So that was the way it all happened. I know that by this time the professor has forgiven it all; he can't do without her. But the aunt Redmond had a sorry time of it for one week. "I don't blame him at all," declares Adrian. "I'd have done the same in his place. I wouldn't have given her to the archangel Michael, let alone the son of a fishing merchant, if the merchant were ten times a millionaire, and the son ten times nearer a professorship himself."

The professor has had the little fatal note glazed and framed and hung up in his den, but he has never yet been able again to endure with equanimity the sight of Jacqueminot roses.—*Harper's Bazar.*

How Coffee is Raised.

Coffee is a plant of Turkish origin or discovery. Many years ago some person with a speculative turn of mind began experimenting with the seeds of the plant, which were discovered to be growing in great profusion in Southern Abyssinia, in the district of Koffa, from which the name Coffee. The plant also grows well in many places in Western Africa. It thrives only in warm situations upon the slopes of hills and in soil not retentive of rain. Its cultivation is now carried on in nearly all the tropical countries, especially in Brazil, Java, Ceylon, Sumatra, the Isle of Reunion, along the western coast of India, Arabia, Abyssinia, West Indies, Central America, Venezuela, Guiana, Peru, Bolivia and a few of the Pacific islands.

The coffee plant reaches a height varying from eight to thirty feet. The trunk is covered with a grayish bark, something like beach. White flowers put out in thick clusters around the branches, then comes the fruit, the seed or the berry in like clusters. The plant is usually kept down by pruning, so that it does not rise more than five feet in height. This renders the product less dense and adds to the convenience in gathering the berries. The slender, pliable branches spread out and bend down like those of apple trees. The plants are raised from the seed in nurseries, and when a year old are transplanted and set out in rows. In three years the young plants begin to yield fruit, but they are no expected to do their best until five years old, when they may be counted upon as valuable, and for the next twenty years, with care, they give fruit. The plant itself is an evergreen, with the leaves always fresh. At certain seasons the blossoms extensively appear, scattered among the leaves like snow; but they are hardly ever absent from the tree itself, which may be said to be a perpetual bearer. So it is that the coffee plant is putting forth blossoms while the fruit itself is coming to maturity, as those berries which ripen are gathered almost any and every season of the year, though the great harvests are gathered at intervals of twice or three times a year.

The fruit itself when ripe resembles a cherry, the fleshy portion surrounding the seed being very sweet and palatable. It is at first red and then dark purple, the bright red showing in such contrast to the green as to make the fields look very beautiful. Every one of these cherries or fruits contain two seeds, their flat sides being opposed to each other in the center of the meat or pulp, and are separated by a thin layer of something resembling tissue paper, but which is a very tough membrane, and which not only separates the seeds, but still wraps around them to hold them close together. The fruit is picked as are cherries and dried, when the pulp itself becomes a pod, which must be removed before the seeds are ready for market. In some countries the fruit is packed by hand at intervals during the seasons of harvest. In Arabia and some portions of Brazil it is allowed to remain on the trees till thoroughly ripe, when the trees are shaken and the fruit falls upon cloths spread upon the ground. The two seeds inside the pulp are male and female, the male seeds when planted producing more trees, while the female seeds bring forth nothing.

In Brazil and some portions of India the curing and preparing of coffee for market is performed by spreading the fruit to the thickness of several inches on smooth beds or surfaces under the heat of the sun, so that fermentation sets in and the entire mass becomes anything but pleasant to taste or smell. After a time the fermentation ceases, the moisture disappears, when the dried fruit is shoveled or passed between wooden rollers, and sometimes pounded as clothes are pounded in a barrel, with wooden pestles, until the pulp is broken, after which it is entirely washed away. Next comes the separating of the tough membrane so that the seeds can be separated, which is done by passing the seeds between heavy rollers which tear and prick and pull this membrane to pieces, so that it becomes as chaff, which is removed by winnowing, as wheat is cleaned by running it through a fanning mill.

The fastest run on record of a steamer was that of the Durban, from Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, to England; 6,000 miles in eighteen days, sixteen hours, of actual steaming, an average of 13.1 knots an hour. It is far easier to run 3,000 miles in nine days than 6,000 in eighteen days, because of the extra weight of coals that must be carried

A Stilt Race.

A French writer says: I remember particularly a certain stilt race, one of the oddest races that I ever saw. Six men and four women were "entered," as the horsey men would say. At Arcachon the women share the exercises of the men. There were then on the beach of Eyrac ten tchankas. In the patois of the Landes, which one might be tempted to confound with the Japanese or Chinese idioms, a tchanka is a person mounted on stilts, and see tchanka means to mount on stilts. These ten tchankas had all the same traditional costume, without distinction of sex, that is to say, a beret on the head, a mantle of wool over the shoulders, a buttoned doublet, bare feet, and the legs enveloped in a camano or fleece, fixed by red garters. Their stilts raised them five or six feet from the ground. A pole served them as a third point of support. Seen from a distance they looked like gigantic grasshoppers. The tchanka, however, is seen to perfection on the bare lands, motionless and fixed like a solitary triangle at sunset, or else when he leans against a pine tree, silently knitting stockings and guarding a black and lean flock. Stern and mute in the midst of the crowd, which was examining them with curiosity, their thoughts were concentrated solely on the race that they were about to dispute. The prize was not much. The victor won twenty francs. But twenty francs in the eyes of the tchanka represents a fortune. Soon, at a signal given by the president of the fete, they all ten spread over the beach, howling and yelling. If it had not been for their immense strides, which pass imagination, you might have thought that you were present at an Arabian fantasia. Their evolutions were the same, accomplished with the same rapidity, in conditions which touched upon the impossible, and on ground where the stilt sunk in a foot at each step. Their mantles streaming in the wind, like those of Arabian cavaliers, they ran and pivoted round as deftly as if they had been on foot. The women were by no means inferior to the men; one of them, in fact, came in second, and they were only to be distinguished by their more piercing cries. His race was followed by some practice exercises performed by the tchankas in order to provoke the generosity of the spectators. They jumped, they sat down and rose up again, and they picked up as they ran pieces of money that were thrown to them. The spectacle was not the least extraordinary. Bouncing forward at full speed, the man was suddenly seen to stop, the stilts bent, fell, as it were, to pieces, then something was heard, moving between three pieces of wood, like the body of a spider in the middle of its long legs. The whole performance was done with lightning rapidity, the stilts rose again, and the man reappeared on the top of them and resumed his course.

A Centenarian's Eventful Life.

Just beyond the Moosic mountains, a few miles northeast of Scranton, Pa., in the village of Salem, there lives a centenarian whose history reads like a page plucked from one of the Leather-stocking romances. Abraham Johnson is now 106 years old—has been somewhat impaired in intellect, and gifted with a remarkable memory. His family records shows that he was born in the State of Vermont early in the year 1773, near Lake Champlain. His father was a Revolutionary soldier, and was killed at the battle of Stillwater, a short time before Gen. Burgoyne's surrender, October 13, 1777. Abraham Johnson was captain of a company of Oneida Indians in the Revolutionary war. Masonic, who commanded at Plattsburg during the absence of Gen. Izard. He refers with great pride to the battle of Plattsburg, and shows two wounds which he received on one occasion. One of them is a bayonet thrust below the knee, the other a sword cut on the neck. He says that after he was struck down by a gigantic "Red Coat," another thrust a bayonet through his leg to ascertain if he were dead. He says he bore the punishment rather than suffer the indignity of being taken prisoner, and was accordingly left for dead. The Indians carried their bleeding and battle-scarred commander to their village, when he was nursed and cared for by Oneida, the beautiful daughter of an Indian chief, whose gentle care soon restored him to health and strength. But while she ministered to bodily wounds, she inflicted one still deeper on the warrior's heart, and he fell desperately in love with her. She eventually returned his affection, and they were married after peace had been restored between the United States and Great Britain. They made their home in Sussex county, N. J., where the dark-eyed daughter of the forest taught her soldier-husband how to earn a livelihood by basket-making. A daughter was born to them, and they named her Martha. She is at present known as Mrs. Ellsworth and lives in Madison township, Lackawanna county. As years went by, Abraham Johnson's Indian wife began to pine for her old home and the rude associations of her childhood. She gradually failed in health, and, finally, in reponse to her repeated longings for her people, her husband carried her back to the Oneidas, where she died and was buried as became the daughter of an Indian chief. Little Martha found a home and shelter for a time with an uncle in Sussex county, but when she grew up she joined the Oneida Indians, and lived among her mother's kindred, where she married a man with the unromantic name of Brown. After his death she married Ellsworth, her present husband, and returned to civilization. She is as proud of her princely ancestors as if they bore the proud name of the Plantagenets, or owned the high and haughty spirit of the Tudors. Since the loss of his Indian wife Abraham Johnson has remained single.

An Indian Girl's Love.

The Rev. Alex. Wright, a chaplain in the United States army, narrates to the readers of the Steubenville (Ohio) *Press* a true but tristful romance of the late Princess Monica, a daughter of Spotted Tail. This narrative is the more interesting in that it explains the uniformly peaceful attitude of that chief toward the whites. A short time ago Monica visited Fort Laramie, to look upon the pale face and their manner of living. She was shown around by a handsome young lieutenant of a cavalry regiment, and, in thanking him for his courtesy, she acknowledged, with charming naivete, that she loved him. The surprised and flattered officer told her that she must not love him, as his heart was placed among the pale-face girls in an Ohio town. Monica visited the fort on the day following that on which she lost her freedom, and so for many weeks, in plain, neat attire, the poor girl sat throughout the afternoon on the doorstep of the officers' quarters. The great Sioux chief, whose warriors outnumbered those of Sitting Bull, was mortified at the conduct of his best beloved daughter and sent her to a little camp in the Rocky mountains. One day a courier arrived at the chief's camp with the tidings that Monica was dying. Spotted Tail rode with all haste to her side and heard her farewell injunction: "My chief, live with the pale-faces in peace and bury Monica on the hill before the fort." General Maynadier, commander at the post, Colonel Bullock, the post trader, and Chaplain Wright gave the body Christian burial. The grave is now a point of interest to travelers as Fort Laramie is approached on the Cheyenne road. General Maynadier testifies as to the truthfulness of the girl's death from a broken heart and to the effect it has had upon the Sioux.

The British aristocracy feel the pressure of the times. Lord Willoughby has thirteen farms on his hands and the Duke of Portland thirty.

Wonders of Plants and Flowers.

Most of the flowers sleep during the night. The marigold goes to bed with the sun. Many plants are so sensitive that their leaves close during the passage of a cloud. The dandelion opens at five or six in the morning, and shuts at nine in the evening, the daisy opens its day's eye to meet the early beams of the morning sun. The ivy-leaved lettuce opens at eight in the morning and closes forever at four in the afternoon. The night-flowering cereus turns night into day. It begins to expand its magnificent sweet-scented blossoms in the twilight, it is in full bloom at midnight, and closes forever at the dawn of day. In a clover field not a leaf is open until after sunrise. There are some plants that may be used as weather prophets. The pimpernel spreads its leaves at the end of wet weather, while the different species of clover contract theirs. If the chickweed droops and its flowers are not open, there is rain in prospect. The crowfoot anemone foretells the coming of rain by closing its blossoms; the anemone mentalsa carries its flowers erect when the weather is fine, and drooping when overcast. It will rain if the whitlow grass lets its leaves hang drooping, if the gallium verum swells and exhales strongly, also if the birch scents the air. The sensitiveness of plants to light, heat and moisture was made by Linnæus the great botanist, the basis of many experiments and observations, resulting in the arrangement called his "flora clock." It is a curious fact that there are twenty-four varieties of plants whose blossoms open successively at the different hours of day and night. The flowers of the water lily close and sink into the water precisely at sunset, rise again to the surface and expand with sunrise. Pliny described the lotus of the Euphrates, which followed the same order; and the reverence which was paid to the lotus by the Egyptians is supposed by some to be from this association with the sacred sun. Flowers and fruits of the lotus are engraved on Eastern tombs and monuments, and adorn the heads of their sculptured deities. Besides the "floral clock," there is a floral calendar, in which each month is marked by its own loyal flower.

It is well known that plants sleep at night; but their hours of sleeping are a matter of habit, and may be disturbed artificially, just as a cock may be waked up to crow at an untimely hour by the light of a lantern. A French chemist subjected a sensitive plant to an exceedingly trying course of discipline, by completely changing its hours, exposing it to a bright light at night, and putting it in a dark room during the day. The plant appeared to be much puzzled at first. It opened and closed its leaves irregularly, sometimes nodding in spite of the artificial sun that shed its beams at midnight, and sometimes waking up, from force of habit, to find the chamber dark in spite of the time of day. Such are the trammels of use and wont. But, after an obvious struggle, the plant submitted to the change, and accepted the night for the day without any apparent ill effects.

We notice that an Italian chemist has recently made some experiments which have resulted in the discovery that vegetable perfumes exercise a positively healthful influence upon the atmosphere by converting its oxygen into ozone, and thus increasing its oxidizing influences. The essences found to develop the largest quantity of ozone are those of the cherry, laurel, clover, lavender, mint, juniper, lemon, fennel and bergamot: those that give smaller quantities are anise, nutmeg and thyme. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develop ozone, and those which have but slight perfume develop it only in small quantities. Reasoning from these facts, the professor recommends the cultivation of flowers in marshy districts and in all places infested with animal emanations, on account of the powerful oxidizing influence of ozone. The inhabitants of such regions should, he says, surround their houses with beds of the most odorous flowers. There is a mystery about perfume. It eludes the most subtle analysis. So fine, so subtle, so imponderable, it has eluded our most delicate measures and our strongest lenses. If we could come to the essence of each odor we would make an enormous stride in hygiene and in chemistry, and no profession would profit so much by it as the medical profession if it could be conclusively demonstrated that such an odor proceeded from such and such a cause, as we already know of sulphur, sulphuratehydrogen, ammonia, and the like.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Walking on Sunday.

It is somewhat unusual to find a court of law engaged in determining whether walking in the open air on Sunday for exercise is illegal. This question, however, arose in a recently reported case which was argued in the Supreme Court of the State of Maine. The plaintiff brought an action against the city of Portland for damage sustained by him owing to the defective state of the highway. He was in charge of the city water works, and, wishing to vary the monotony of his employment, went for a two hours' walk for recreation one Sunday afternoon. This was in the winter. After setting out he called at an inn and drank a glass of ale. Then he resumed his walk, but before returning slipped upon a quantity of ice which lay on a much frequented sidewalk, and broke one of the bones of his right leg. A statute in force in the State of Maine prohibits "traveling on the Lord's Day." The defendants made a point of this, and likewise urged that it was illegal to walk on Sunday for the purpose of purchasing and drinking ale. No such purpose, however, was proved. The judge at the trial told the jury that walking on Sunday for recreation was not illegal, and that although the stopping aside for the ale under the circumstances might be illegal, yet if the act did not contribute to produce the damage, it would not prevent a verdict for the plaintiff. The jury accordingly found for the plaintiff; whereupon the defendants took exception to the ruling and appealed. The Supreme Court, affirming the proposition that walking on Sunday for exercise in the open air was not illegal, distinguishing between walking on Sunday for the purpose of buying ale, which would be illegal, and cases where the intention at starting was merely to obtain exercise and recreation. In the latter case a person who drank a glass of ale and then resumed his walk, and therein suffered damage from a defective highway, was not, by the laws in force in Maine, prevented from recovering for the damage unless he contributed to it. The appeal was consequently dismissed.

A Matter of Importance.

The abnormal increase of the burdensome classes in our charitable and insane institutions, especially of late years, has directed the attention of the State Board of Charities to the matter. The outcome of their investigation is the conviction that crippled, idiotic, blind and lunatic persons are exported from Europe to this country, where they remain in city, county and State asylums as life-long tenants at public expense. No one objects to the arrival here of able-bodied persons, no matter how poor, for it has been and is our boast that we offer homes and employment for the poor from every clime, industrious and vigorous citizens adding to the wealth of any nation; but making this country a Botany bay for chronic invalids and our people supporters of those whose legitimate claims for expensive care and support for life originate thousands of miles away is a mockery of public home charity too apparent to need any argument. The New York State Board of Charities has done wisely in calling attention to this growing evil, and we hope that a sentiment against it will be aroused that will result in some effective means of arresting it.—*Albany Argus.*

Rattlesnakes in Arizona.

Rattlesnakes are plenty in Arizona. They reach their greatest age here, and are more savage than elsewhere. The Arizona rattlesnake is ripe for a fight as soon as he espies anything in the shape of a man. Not rattling and then sneaking off, like his namesake in some of the colder latitudes, but with head erect and eyes blazing fury and defiance, he coils and springs at his enemy. These Arizona snakes are especially fierce when met in the road, never yielding the right of way until they are killed. They vary in color. One sort is almost black, with yellow spots from head to tail; another is a tawny yellow; and still another is the color of the country rock. From June to September the thermometer on the plains averages from 110 to 120 degrees through the day, and often as high as 115 at night. Snakes do not move much through the day in these months, preferring to ensconce themselves under the friendly shade of a projecting rock or an occasional bit of sage brush, and await the going down of the sun. Then they come out and stretch themselves in the cool dust of the highways. This is a very dangerous country for travelers at night. Horses are frequently bitten on the legs, and die in agony. Their lives are sometimes saved, but not often.

A few weeks ago, writes a New York *Sun* correspondent, I saw a Mexican of thirty years' residence in Arizona. My notice was attracted to him by a large lump or bag of flesh hanging from his face. I inquired about it. He had been captured by a lot of Apache Indians when a child. They fancied him for his beauty and his well-knit frame, and desired to keep him in the tribe, having previously put it out of his power to return home by massacring his parents and burning the house; so they took him into the mountains, where there was no danger of pursuit. There they caused a rattlesnake to bite him on the left cheek. They permitted the poison to take effect to a certain extent; then they applied an antidote and saved his life. But he has ever since carried about this unsightly reminder of his strange experience.

Nowadays the Apaches are safely corraled on government reservations, and the rattlesnake is left to his own playful fancies. They generally give him one around, and make their own presence known. In some parts of the Territory they are so fierce that they will attack a man on horseback if he comes within striking distance. Tom Ewing, of San Francisco, who erected several quartz mills in Arizona, was driving along one day when his progress was barred at an abrupt turn by a monster rattlesnake. His horse became panic stricken, and as he was unarmed he was forced to turn around and seek assistance at the nearest station. Several men came out with shotguns, and after a fight, which came near proving fatal to one of them, the venomous reptile was killed. It stretched clear across the road, a distance of fourteen feet three inches. Judging from the number of rattles, his age could not have been less than forty-two years. I do not vouch for this story, but there are men in Arizona who claim to have seen the snake after he was killed. It is one of the traditions of the Territory.

Snakes from five to eight feet in length are not at all uncommon. I was riding along through Salt river valley at the close of a terrible hot day in July, when I came upon an oasis in the wilderness, the home of a settler named Marks. It had been so hot all day that no work could be done out of doors, and it was only a few minutes before my appearance that an Indian boy in Marks' employ had gone to the upper end of a small vegetable garden to do some necessary chores. He had been there but a moment when he cried out in alarm in the Indian tongue, "A snake! a snake!" and jumped upon a shelving rock hard by. Marks grabbed his shotgun and ran through the garden just in time to see an immense rattlesnake preparing to strike the boy. He jumped to one side and fired, blowing the snake's head off and saving the boy's life. This snake measured nine feet and one inch, and was as big as a man's leg.

A Remarkable Snake Circus.

Mr. John D. Merton, a well-known traveling salesman, had occasion to drive from Conneautville, Pa., to Ashtabula, Ohio, via Jefferson. While driving leisurely along through East or Southeast Denmark, Mr. Merton heard a strange sound issuing from a dense undergrowth at the side of the road. The gentleman got out of the buggy to investigate the cause of the noise, being of a curious turn of mind. Hitching his horse he cautiously parted the bushes and stealthily made his way into the thicket for perhaps the distance of one hundred feet. Here was a spot of ground about twenty feet in diameter, which was such a place as one would imagine for a fairy's ball-room. The sticks and brush were all cleared away in the space, doubtless by the burning of a brush-heap. Notwithstanding the gentleman had made his way into the forest so quietly all sounds were hushed at his approach save the chirping of a melancholy cricket or the drowsy singing of a distant harvest fly. Mr. Merton, not to be nonplused, sat down upon a log in full view of this arena and awaited developments. He had but a short time to wait, for not more than a minute had passed ere a small striped snake darted out of a bunch of grass at the side of the arena and commenced running around the space in a circle. Another snake a little larger soon followed, and then a rattlesnake about two feet in length joined in what seemed to be a sort of snake jubilee; every one after that seemed to bring a new-comer of some kind. It was a noticeable fact that striped snakes, milk snakes, rattlesnakes, black snakes and water snakes all joined the throng in the greatest harmony. When perhaps seventy-five or eighty snakes had entered the space a curious combination of purring, rattling sounds arose at one side of the circle. At a glance in that direction disclosed five large snakes—two rattlesnakes, a striped snake and two black snakes—lying stretched out on a log. The rattlesnakes were shaking their rattles violently, and each of the three remaining reptiles had a frog in its mouth which it was torturing into croaking and making noises frog fashion, apparently for the amusement of the snakes in the ring below. The rattles and the croaking frogs made rude music, which furnished very fair marching time to the squirming mass of serpents, and our informant says they kept very fair time with the music, their heads all swaying in unison from one side to the other. The gentleman was thunderstruck at the wonderful sight, and could scarcely believe it was not a dream. He said to us: "Of course you will think it an improbable, ridiculous story, as I would myself if any one told the same to me; but my own eyesight is the only evidence I want." After watching this scene for perhaps a quarter of an hour Mr. Merton thought it would be a much safer place on the road, and started to move in that direction. No sooner had he made a stir than the music ceased, and every serpent disappeared as if by magic. It was a scene Mr. Merton will probably remember to his dying day, and such a one as no other man ever witnessed. In telling us the story, Mr. Merton would involuntarily shudder every few minutes, as though the mass of reptiles was before him.—*Jefferson (Ohio) Gazette.*

An excellent invisible ink for postal cards can be made by diluting sulphuric acid with fifty times its volume of water. A slightly acid fluid is the result, which does not injure a quill pen. The message is developed by holding the card over any convenient flame—that of gas or spirits for example, or by laying it on a hot plate.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Facts for Farmers.

The best butter that is made in France for exportation to England is not salted, but at the final washing is simply washed in a strong solution of salt in place of pure water.

The varieties of winter wheat possess the habit of "tillering" to a far greater extent than spring wheats, which gives the former a preference among growers on account of its average higher yield per acre.

"Land," says the late Mr. Joseph Kay, in his work on the now important question of the land laws of England, "in all countries where it is held in fee simple by individual owners, is the most valuable and most coveted of all property."

A belt of forest trees seven or eight rods in width has been known to completely stop the devastating march of the chinch-bug in traveling from one wheat field to another, the cool, damp soil of such places forming an impassable barrier to their progress. This is another argument in favor of tree belts on prairie farms.

In order to prevent the injurious effects of late spring frosts on the buds of fruit trees, German gardeners practice the plan of digging trenches in the earth near the roots of the trees, and filling them with blocks of ice, which are covered with the soil. This is done on nights when frosts are anticipated, and it is said with good results.

Late experiments made in Germany on the cooling of milk before it is set for the cream to rise show that while there is no essential difference between its cream-rising capacity in the one instance over the other (excepting that the process of souring is longer retarded in the cooled milk), the butter made from cream from the cooled milk keeps far better than that made from the uncooled.

Thoughout some portions of France and Germany the seeds of the common sunflower are coming into use as a feeding stuff for cattle. They are ground and pressed into cake, in like manner as cotton seed, and it is said to contain from thirteen to sixteen per cent. of fat and thirty-five per cent. of proteine substances. This places it fully equal, if not superior, to many substances used as feeding stuffs, while it possesses an agreeable taste to the animals.

In applying night soil to pear trees, which he does once in two or three years, Mr. Baldwin Coolidge, of Lawrence, places it in a series of holes dug around the trees, and from four to six feet from the tree to the nearest edge of the holes. The place is covered after the night soil is applied, and its effect upon the growth of the tree is wonderful.

The fine lawn at Mr. Hayes' place, Lexington, is kept in condition by a top-dressing of ashes once in two or three years, as occasion may require. They are applied either in the fall or spring, at the rate of 100 bushels of unleached and eighty bushels of leached per acre. This is good confirmation of the generally-esteemed value of ashes for grass lands.

While all plants absolutely require a supply of lime for their growth, and while some plants,

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Oct, 9, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
DANIEL O. BARR, of Allegheny.
Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Commissioners.
JOHN SHANNON.

Coroner.
DR. JOSEPH ADAMS.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members Democratic state, county, and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privilege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

Go to Bellefonte on Tuesday night, 14, and hear good speeches from Jenks and Wallace. Let there be a full turn out.

Vote for Daniel O. Barr for state treasurer, and you vote against letting the Cameron-Quay ring handle the public funds.

According to all signs, things look healthy for Ewing in Ohio. Thurman feels confident that the state is safe, and in a letter to a personal friend in Washington, says there is not the slightest doubt in his mind but what General Ewing will be elected Covernor of Ohio by a handsome majority and that the Legislature will be Democratic on joint ballot. He says his confidence is not based upon casual observation, but a precise knowlege of the work being done and the sentiments expressed in localities which were for a time justly regarded as doubtful to the Democracy.

The two democratic papers at Lewistown, the *True Democrat* and the *Sentinel* have been united and now appear as one the *Democrat and Sentinel*, under the management of H. J. Fosnot and H. J. Walters. We think there is an advantage in this to the democracy of little Mifflin, which were hardly strong enough to keep up two organs. May prosperity attend the new management.

Let democrats not forget that the election on 4 November is important. A state treasurer has all the funds of the commonwealth in his hands, and dishonest treasurers have in times past fleeced the state and speculated with the public funds.

D. O. Barr is the democratic nominee for state treasurer. He is thoroughly versed in financial matters, and bears and unsullied reputation; he is not the choice of a ring like his opponent, Mr. Butler, who, if elected, would only be the tool of Cameron and Quay, the parties to whom he owes his nomination.

The people want a change. Barr is honest and can be relied upon. Let democrats bear in mind the importance of the election, and see that a full vote is polled for Barr.

The Nebraska republicans go in for Grant and a third term. They evidently put little faith in Grant's words that he don't want a third term. They know he don't stick to his word exactly.

A big wooden pumpkin has been drawing premiums at some of the New England fairs. If this fraud had been played in the south, the entire radical press would give it as a reason why Barr should not be elected state treasurer of Penn'a.

Mr. Evarts a few nights ago said to a friend that he had nothing to say in reference New York politics. He does not after all, seem to boom for Cornell, and that is the position of scores of other leading republicans.

Mrs. Sprague, on the other hand, would be pleased to see Cornell elected as that would be a feather in Conk's cap.

There was quite a peppery affair in the fall of Bath, N. Y., a few days ago. A prisoner in the county jail threw cayenne pepper into the eyes of the turnkey and opened the door, when he and three others escaped. One was captured by a servant girl on the premises, and Sheriff Sherwood's wife seized another, Jim O'Laughlin, a powerful and notorious desperado, but was choked off. He was chased through the river and shot through the leg on the opposite bank, when he surrendered. A third was captured by a sixteen year old boy, who threatened his man with a revolver. The fourth, Willis Nichols, is still at large.

Wendell Philips goes for the republican party with a sharp hickory gad, and talks right out what he thinks of the concern. As Mr. Philips has no love for the democrats but always was one of the worst radicals, the opinion of his own party should have some weight. He says:

"One other provocation the South has to remain 'solid' is the presence in the political field of the Republican party, with its memories and record. If the Republican party were really inspired by the purpose it pretends to have—namely, to protect the negro, whom it freed—its existence would still be a success and a blessing, since with an honest and earnest North behind it, that party would always be able to protect every American citizen wherever the flag floats. But it has no such purpose. It used 'the bloody shirt' only as a step to office, and once there laughs at it. During the last six years it has never lifted a finger to protect the negro or execute the laws. No matter whether the Democrats can prove Mr. Hayes a fraud or not, the negro knows him only as a fraud. Let me not be thought personal. There is nothing special in Mr. Hayes's case. I name him only as a fair representative and sample of all the Republican leaders. In this State, Gen. Butler represents woman's rights, the greenbacks, and the negro. No matter what particular issue he may emphasize to-day, he cannot hide his national position, which is at the head of these three movements. It is this position that makes men hate and love him by millions. What we have always lacked is an honest Governor to execute the law, as all our Governors have been Republican, temperance hypocrites. I have faith to believe that Gen. Butler will execute what laws we have. The worst enemy, the most to be dreaded always, is your foe disguised as your friend. Arnold could do Washington ten times the harm Andre could. To-day our greatest danger is the Republican party, wolves in sheep's clothing—hypocrites, stealing the livery of Sumner and Wade, to serve Shylock and Lamar. I hail their coming defeat, looking forward to it as the dawn of what old Sam Adams would have called 'a glorious day.'"

Barr is the honest man's candidate for state treasurer.

Garfield has quit speaking for Foster in Ohio—on account of ill health, it is said, and all his appointments have been cancelled. But the real cause seems to be that Sherman is planing to have himself elected to the senate in case the legislature is republican. Garfield has been looking for the same thing, and since Sherman is trying to shove him aside, he will have no more to do with the campaign. Garfield does not believe in doing the hard work, and then having Sherman carry off the big prizes—and he is about right.

But, the democrats intend to carry the Ohio legislature and re-elect Senator Thurman.

Well now, the republicans of the south have taken the fever to be "solid" too and thus control the next national convention. How will this suit the northern radicals who have been so put out about the south being so solid for the democrats. They will now have to drop the one "solid" and pay a little attention to the "solids" on their own side in the south.

The New York Times, republican, has already commenced to growl about this. It says: "One of the objections to the Democratic party is that it is ruled by the South. It might plead in extenuation that the South supplies the votes it requires. The Southern Republicans who contemplate the subjection of the Republican party have not this excuse to offer. Unable to supply the votes, they nevertheless assert a right to rule. We take the liberty of informing them that their pretensions are inadmissible. Where the votes are the power will be, and the power that sustains the party will shape its policy. The fact does not imply forgetfulness of the interests of the party at the South or of the just claims of those who are there identified with its history and work. Northern Republicans are not indifferent observers of the course of events in the Southern States, or lukewarm in their disposition to provide remedies for evils that are remediable and to bring into exercise the auxiliary agencies which Federal authority directs. If their purposes are to be of any avail, the success of the party must not be endangered by the assertion of claims that cannot be recognized or by the parade of influences that would bring it into contempt."

The weekly returns of the collector of customs at the port of New York show that during the four weeks from Monday, September 1, to Saturday, September 27, the imports of gold and silver at that port exceeded the exports by $26,-586,056. Adding this to the excess of such imports into the country during the months of July and August we obtain an excess of imports amounting to the sum of $32,567,287.

The Pennsylvania railroad company contemplate the erection of a monster hotel at the eastern terminus of the elevated road which it is constructing in Philadelphia. This is to occupy the plot of ground on the west side of Broad street, from Market to Filbert streets. It will front on Broad street. It is to be connected with the company's depot by light bridges thrown across Fifteenth street. Everything about the hotel is to be first class, and of course it will capture a large proportion of the travelers, being so convenient to trains. It is probable the Keystone hotel company will lease and run this house.

We can speak favorably of the advertising agency of H. P. Hubbard, of New Haven, Conn. In our transactions with that agency up to this time we have found them reliable.

Fraud still remains stamped upon the brow of Hayes." Justice Miller, one of the 8,—8 to 7—now openly says that Tilden had a majority in Louisiana, and Wendel Philips in his recent letter also pronounces Hayes a fraud. And none of this is democratic testimony. Thus does the fraud cry refuse to die out.

The knavish compilation of revenue statistics prepared by the treasury department to show that nearly all the taxes are paid by one section of the country has been extensively circulated by the republican congressional committee. This campaign document has furnished the material for numerous stalwart editorials. In regard to its absurd statements the Chicago Times says:

Duties to the amount of $99,172,168, or more than 72 per cent. of the total, were collected in the state of New York. Are we to conclude that the people of New York contribute more than 72 per cent. of the revenue derived from this source? Most certainly not. The money was collected in that state, nearly all of it in the city of New York, but it was finally paid by the consumers of imported goods in nearly every state in the Union. It would be as fair for the democrats to compare particular democratic states with particular republican states, as it is for the republicans to compare all the democratic states with all the republican states. Comparing particular states, it will be found that duties to the amount of $2,-023,642 were collected in the democratic state of Maryland, while duties to the amount of only $8 were collected in the republican state of Iowa. It will be found also, that internal revenue to the amount of $7,640,805 was collected in the Democratic state of Kentucky, while internal revenue to the amount of only $176,935 was collected in the republican state of Kansas. These comparisons are as disparaging to the two republican states named, as the general comparison is to all the democratic states.

The truth is that these comparisons possess no political significance to speak of. The internal revenue collections in Illinois amounted to $19,497,944, or about three and a half millions more than the collections in any other state. Is there any connection between this fact and the fact that Illinois gave a republican majority at the last congressional election? It may be understood to signify that a good deal of whisky is distilled in Illinois, but it certainly does not signify that the people of Illinois drink more whisky than the people of any other state, and if it did it would not follow that they were on that account entitled to more political consideration and power than the people of any other state. More than half of the internal revenue is collected in the four states of Illinois, Kentucky, Ohio and New York, but it doesn't follow that the people of those states should dictate the policy. Ten millions more than one half of all the collections of duties and internal revenue are made in the two states of New York and Illinois, but it does not follow that the people of these two states should govern the country. The statement of receipts by states is interesting, as showing that over 93 per cent. of the dutiable imports are landed in Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania and California, and that our whisky and tobacco are mostly produced in Illinois, Ohio, New York, Kentucky and Virginia, but it is about as destitute as possible of political significance. A table showing where the taxed articles are consumed, and, of course, where the taxes were paid, if it were possible to prepare one, would be rather more to the purpose; but even that would not go to show that one party was good and another bad. Parties are to be judged by what they have done and propose to do, and not by the proportion in which the states they dominate contribute to the support of the national covernment.

Among the novelties at our fair last week, that attracted much attention, were the fire escapes and ingenious fire truck invented by J. G. Kurtz, of Milton. The fire escapes are on the plan of a ladder, which can be readily moved from one section of windows to another, on any building to which the escapes are attached, and to these persons in any story can resort to make their escape from a burning building. The need of an invention of this kind has long been felt, and many precious lives have been lost in burning buildings from which retreat was was cut off by the stairways, and jumping from 3rd, 4th and 5th story windows meant mangled bodies and death, where a fire-escape like this one, could have been readily shifted from window to window, by means of a simple arrangement, and the threatened inmates saved from a horrible death.

The fire truck is a highly ingenious piece of mechanism, which we can not undertake to describe here, and is intended for large towns and cities, and to be moved by horsepower to burning buildings. When closed and not in use the truck would not take in more space than a two-horse wagon; yet it is so constructed that it can be rapidly made to stretch itself to the top of the highest buildings throwing to the windows ladders and platforms by which persons can escape. It can be raised and lowered with persons on the ladders, and to carry hose to the tops of houses along with firemen.

The aeronaut Wise is missing. He went heavenward in a balloon from St. Louis on Sunday 28 ult., with a companion, Geo. Burr, and after several days nothing bad been heard of them, the supposition being that both met the fate of Donaldson, and were killed. Some think the air-ship drifted into the pines of Michigan and that the aeronaut will yet be heard from. The ascent from St. Louis was made in the interest of science.

This was something like the 45th ascension of Prof. Wise. The writer of this was a witness of several of the professor's ascensions when he was a young man 40 years ago, and when ballooning was yet a novelty and Prof. Wise the only one who then navigated the air in a balloon inflated by gas. We also witnessed the descent of M'Clellan, about the above period, in Wise's balloon, starting from Gettysburg, and landing suddenly near York. When Wise was ready to ascend at Gettysburg, M'Clellan offered him $50 for his chances. Wise to cool him off, accepted, let Mac in the ship, and gave him a little rope; but Mac non-daunted demanded to have the rope cut, and it was cut, and away he went, with such hurried directions as Wise could give him in a moment. Nearing York he failed to manage his ship for a successful landing and he was unloaded rather unceremoniously on terra firma.

Prof. Wise has been the most successful aeronaut living, but never engaged in it for dare-devil-feats, and we should feel sorry to learn that his recent St. Louis trip was a fatal or unfortunate ope for him.

Under the new law for fire escapes in this state, the following item from New York will be of interest:

Joseph Willy, who lost his wife and child some time since by a fire at their home, sued the landlord of the property for $5,000 damages for neglecting to provide fire escapes. The court awarded Willy $1,571. The case was appealed, and to-day the court of appeals affirmed the judgement of the lower court."

According to an act passed in Pennsylvania, every three or more story building that is occupied must be provided with a fire escape.

Peru threatens to rival the oil regions of our own state. A recent dispatch from Titusville says that F. Prentice, a well-known Pennsylvania oil operator, has purchased the controlling interest in 4,000,000 acres of land in Peru, on the Atlantic coast. The dispatch says:

Mr. Prentice, the Pennsylvania oil operator, was informed of the prospects of the Mancora estate. In 1867 he paid Peru a visit. A well was put down near Zorritos. At the depth of 146 feet a volcanic formation was reached by the drill and oil was found. The well pumped sixty barrels a day. A second well was put down. Oil was reached at a depth of 220 feet. The yield rapidly declined from twelve barrels to seven barrels a day. Mr. Prentice was satisfied that the region would prove productive, but he held his own counsel. In 1876 he succeeded in securing control of the entire estate for the purpose of producing oil. In that year the second well mentioned above was drilled to the depth of nearly 500 feet. The tools struck a vein of oil-bearing sandstone and immediately sank 10 feet. This was the first finding of the sandstone. The strike was followed by a column of oil that filled the six-inch casing and was thrown seventy feet in the air. In attempting to control the great flow by inserting tubing in the well the inexperienced employes let the tubing drop to the bottom. The side caved in soon afterward and stopped the flow. The well is still plugged. Mr. Prentice says its capacity will be 1,000 barrels a day. Another well of his near the above has been in use for three years. It has never yet been torpedoed nor recupped. It yields 600 barrels a day. Mr. Prentice's experiments have proved that the deeper the wells are sunk the larger the yield is. At 600 feet he declares that a well in his Peruvian regions will pump 5,000 barrels a day. Back in the mountains some of his men have struck a vein of petroleum by merely digging a pit 28 feet deep. Several of these pits have been dug. Oil accumulates in them in paying quantities. Mr. Prentice has a refinery at Zorritos. Its capacity is 200 barrels. This he is now enlarging. There were shipped from the Pennsylvania oil regions in 1870 1,085,615 gallons of oil to Peru, Chili, and Ecuador. Australia, China and Japan also received their millions of gallons from the same source. Peru is much nearer these countries than the United States. Mr. Prentice says that the region he is developing will more than supply these markets. Refined oil brings 25 cents a gallon in Peru and its neighboring States.

If you are almost worn out don't give up, but take Kidney-Wort and it will give you new life.

The imports of gold and silver at all the ports of the United States from July 1st to August 31st exceeded the exports thereof by $5,931,231.

The cholera has broken out among the English troops in India.

Council Bluffs, Ia., October 2.—This evening Lieutenant Gilbert, with 240 soldiers from Fort Snelling, arrived here over the N. W. R. R., and at this place took a special train over the Union Pacific for the scene of the recent Indian fight in which Major Thornburg was killed. The soldiers were all in good condition and spirits.

The Democratic candidate for State Treasurer is in every respect entitled to the votes of the people. He is particularly well qualified for the office, and will be the chief in fact of his subordinates. He is of excellent character and exemplary habits. He has pledged himself to administer the office in the interest of the people, and will make the inner workings of the office clear, and give regular statements to keep the public well advised. He has no entangling alliances that can hamper or restran him; he will be in fact the people's treasurer. His opponent is completely bound by the ring of the opposition, is not free to do as Mr. Barr can and will, nor has he ever promised so much. He is their man and his election will be an endorsement of the old Treasury Ring, with liberty to go on in the old way to the great detriment of the taxpayer and discredit of the State.

It is rumored that Gov. Tilden has purchased Robert Bonner's interest in the new York Times for $210,000 and that the Times will cease to be a republican journal and become the personal organ of Mr. Tilden. It is stated in the same connection that Senator Conkling fell out with George Jones of the Times some time ago and had the government patronage withdrawn from that newspaper.

The meeting of the democratic state committee (Robinson) was largely attended and the reports from the various localities represented were favorable to the election of the entire democratic state ticket. 375 Kelly clubs with a membership of 25,000 have been formed in New York city and 115 more with a membership of about 7,000 in other parts of the state.

The supreme court has decided against Allegheny county in the riot cases.

The opinion is very voluminous, covering thirty-six large pages. It will be remembered that there were two cases before the court, one brought by a citizen of Pennsylvania, and the other by a citizen of another state against the county of Allegheny, for goods burned by the mob in Pittsburg. There were judgments against the county of Allegheny in both cases, and the opinion of Judge Paxson is to the effect that not only the citizens of Pennsylvania but also citizens of other states are entitled to recover against the county of Allegheny for any goods destroyed by the mob in the riot. The opinion, naturally, covers a large number of points, but the substance of it is that given.

In Connecticut on Monday there was an election on the proposed constitutional amendments providing for biennial elections for legislature, and for the appointment of judges of the supreme and superior courts during good behavior until 75 years of age. Both amendments are defeated by large majorities, in many places the vote being more than ten to one against.

Ohio votes next Tuesday. The field looks very hopeful for Ewing.

The tobacco crop of Pennsylvania may possibly reach 60,000 cases, of which 45,-000 will come from Lancaster county.

What makes you sick? You have allowed your bowles to become habitually costive, your liver has become torpid, the same thing ails your kidneys, and you are just used up. Now be sensible, get a package of Kidney-Wort, take it faithfully and soon, you will forget you've got any such organs, for you will be a well man.

Five thousand two hundred dollars damages were awarded by a Boston jury against two druggists for putting up the wrong prescription.

Too much regard cannot be given to the fact that Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills have no superior as a family medicine. For Headache, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Liver and Blood diseases, Nervousness, etc, they stand unexcelled. Price 25 Cents.

The operations of the week at Baltimore in wheat drove two houses to the wall, one of which was a large one. On Wednesday it could not cover its margins and was suspended. The bears succeeded in breaking the market, and Western wheat fell off 6¼ cents and Southern 9 cents. A farther decline is expected.

The shipments of coal over the Tyrone and Clearfield road for the week ending September 20, aggregate 35,382 tons, shewing an increase over the same time last year of 9,700 tons.

Last Saturday a passenger train on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad struck a horse and wagon at Sunbury, killing the horse and the driver, Patrick Carl, of New Berlin, Union county.

The ladies sing "in the sweet "buy" and "buy" we will meet in that beautiful store," and we certainly can raise no objection. But remember the little ones at home and do not leave the nurse without a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

A Panama town has been sacked by communists and a number of persons killed and wounded.

CAPTURED CETEWAYO.

How the Zulu King Looks.

Cape Town, Sept. 16.—Cetewayo's arrival here to-day had been anxiously expected, and the English colony turned out in force to see the monarch pass. He is an exceptionally fine specimen of the noble savage; a big black, about fifty years of age, and standing nearly six feet high. He is well proportioned, has a fully developed frame a good natured, broad open face, of the Zulu type, quite unlike the portraits that have appeared in the pictorial press. He dresses now in a suit of European clothes, in which he does not seem at all uncomfortable. He was accompanied to Cape Town by four of his wives, four followers and a little girl, who is said to have looked with strange wonder at everything around her. Major Poole speaks favorably of the King's general amiability, and says that he gave very little trouble on the way down, except on one or two occasions, when he became sulky and demanded to have an entire ox roasted for his daily meal. In Simon's Bay he was taken on board the Bondicea. There he saw soldiers at drill, and expressed wonder and admiration, remarking, "Oh! I was only born yesterday. I am a mere baby. I never should have fought against such good men as the English, who intended to take away my country and govern it so much better than I could. They shot us to make us Christians. I ask pardon for shooting back at them."

INTERVIEW WITH THE PREMIER.

In an interview between the Premier of the Cape government and King Cetewayo, the latter said:—"I was a child of the British government. My father (the English) came to chastise me for wrong doing. I caught the stick with which he wished to beat me and broke it. I did wrong to fight him and am punished. I am no longer a King. The English are a great people. They will not kill those who fought with them. I hope the great Queen will pardon me, and allow me to return to my country, and give me a place and permit me to build a kraal." When informed that the government intended to treat him with consideration, in view of his valor and previous distinction, and that the English officials desired to supply him with everything necessary for his comfort, Cetewayo asked that ten more of his wives be sent for at once, giving the names of his favorites. It is not probable, however, that this request will be granted.

DESTRUCTIVE FOREST FIRES.

Norfolk, N. Y., October 3.—Forest fires are raging fiercely in this vicinity, destroying farm houses, barns and farm property. Many of the roads are impassable on account of the flames. The loss cannot be estimated, nor can it be known how much damage will be done, as the wind has been blowing strong from the west for the past twenty-four hours. There is no indication of rain and the loss to the surrounding country will be very heavy.

THE CORRUPT LOBBY.

And the Attempt of the Republican Party to Reinstate it in Power.

The Constitution of 1873, adopted by the people of Pennsylvania by an overwhelming majority, was intended to be a death-blow to the corrupt lobby which for many years had made legislation a matter of barter and sale at Harrisburg. Half the abuses and wrongs of the system have never been told. It demoralized the politics and legislation of the State, and plastered the Commonwealth over, from the Delaware to the Ohio, with special privileges to a favored few, which were auctioned off to the highest bidders, to embarrass and oppress future generations. A regular trade in special legislation sprung up, and out of this grew the legislative lobby, mainly composed of leading and influential Republicans, for that party had control of the Legislature, and the Executive. The lobby was a section of the Republican party.

By the Constitution of 1873 special legislation was abolished, and the offense of bribery by members of the Legislature and the "corrupt solicitation" of members by the lobby, made a high offense punishable by fine and imprisonment. The people deemed they had achieved a great victory and redeemed the State from the obloquy which rested on it by these salutary reforms. To a certain extent they had; but at the session of the Legislature in 1876 a powerful lobby invaded the State capital and attempted, by corrupt solicitation, to control a bill affecting the Susquehanna Boom Company. The House of Representatives at that time was Democratic, and as the attempt at corruption concerned its integrity, the Democratic Speaker of the House demanded a Committee of Investigation. It was granted, with Hon. Joseph Hays, Democrat, of Allegheny county, as Chairman. Among its members was Hon. Charles S. Wolfe, Republican, of Union county. This committee prosecuted its researches with unflagging energy and a determination to expose and punish the guilty. Evidence was accumulated which showed an organized movement to debauch the Legislature. The committee reported in favor of the expulsion of two members, Petroff, Republican, and Lynott, Democrat, for bribery and corruption, and they were expelled by a two-thirds majority of the members of the House. Lynott was allowed by his constituents to sink into obscurity, but the Republicans of Philadelphia took up the case of Petroff and twice re-elected him to the Legislature.

The action of the Democratic House in 1876 illustrated the Democratic method of disposing of legislative corruption. It was promptly exposed, and summarily punished, regardless of party affiliation. It was a disagreeable duty, but cleared the atmosphere and showed the people of the State that the anti-bribery prohibitions of their new constitution were not mere idle words. It was hailed as a great victory for honesty in politics and legislation.

Let us look for a moment at the record the Republicans have made on this same vital question. It is not necessary to recapitulate the evidences of corrupt solicitation at Harrisburg last winter to secure the passage of the Allegheny county four million riot damage bill. They are fresh in the memories of the people. A powerful lobby, acting under the direction of ex-State Treasurer Kemble, a noted and influential Republican politician and the Pennsylvania member of the National Republican Committee, laid siege to the Legislature, and organized a corrupt conspiracy to promote the passage of the bill by the use of money. Associated with Kemble were noted Republicans in and out of the Legislature. The claim was put in for four millions of dollars, although the riot damages proposed to be made good did not exceed two millions and a half, leaving a clear profit to the lobby brigands of a million and a half of dollars, to be taken from the public treasury at a time when the people were bravely struggling with the ruinous depression of all business and industries, following the panic of 1873. Little cared the lobby thieves. The charges preferred against Kemble and his lobby forced the Republican House to take the matter up. A committee was raised, and after a searching investigation, reported to the House evidence warranting the expulsion of four members, and among the number the same Petroff who was expelled by the Democratic House of 1876 for bribery. The evidence against the members implicated was of the most positive character, and considered by fair-minded men conclusive of their guilt. But the lobby was too powerful with the Republican House, and it refused to expel the corrupt members. They hold seats in the House of Representatives to-day as law-makers for the honest people of Pennsylvania! And it is a fact of great importance, in view of the coming election for State Treasurer, that Mr. Butler of Chester county, the Republican candidate for that office, as a member of the House, voted against the expulsion of the members convicted of bribery, including Petroff, who had been expelled from the House in 1876, and was therefore an old offender, deserving no consideration of mercy.

This illustrates the Republican method of dealing with the criminals who seek to re-establish at Harrisburg, the rule of corruption and bribery that prevailed about the Legislature prior to the adoption of the new Constitution. The reason of this consideration shown the lobby is obvious. Its directors are members of the Republican party. They controlled its action.

We say nothing at this time about the criminal proceedings pending in the Dauphin county criminal court against Kemble and other Republican politicians for bribery and perjury, for it would be improper to discuss them in advance of judicial action. The trials, however, have been put off until after the election.

More important than anything stated above as to the disposition of the Democratic party to enforce and of the Republican party to nullify the anti-corruption safe guards of the new constitution, was the action of the State Conventions of the two parties in July last. The corrupt practices at Harrisburg had become matter of State notoriety and there was a loud call on the two conventions to declare the honest sentiments of the people.

The Democratic Convention, meeting one week before the Republican Convention, adopted, without dissenting voice, this resolution declaring the position of the Democratic party of the Commonwealth:

Tenth—That the recent attempt, under the personal direction of ruling Republican leaders, to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the Commonwealth four millions of dollars for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporate power in collusion with political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

This is so plain that he who runs may read. There is no attempt to evade the issue.

The Republican State Convention, one week later, was organized and controlled by the lobbyists of the Four Million scheme, to stifle any expression on the subject. Mr. Kemble's counsel was Chairman of the Convention and directed its proceedings. Mr. Hooten of Chester county, afterwards made Chairman of the Republican State Committee, had adopted by the convention a resolution, since known as "Hooten's gag," taking away from the minority of the Committee on Resolutions the power to make a minority report—something unprecedented in the history of political conventions. All this was the machinery of the Kemble lobby, showing its power. Representative Wolfe of Union county, who was a member of the Legislative Investigating Committee, was a delegate in the convention, and demanded the Republican party should speak out on the subject of last winter's corruption, and offered this resolution:

Resolved, That in view of the developments of corrupt practices, in connection with the Riot bill in the last House, we, emphatically reaffirm that part of the platform adopted by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster in 1875, and which was adopted by the Republican State Convention, at Harrisburg, in 1876, which demands "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wheresoever they find it."

This resolution met with a chilling reception. Mr. Kemble's lawyer in the chair refused to have it read, but being overruled in this by the pertinacity of Mr. Wolfe, who was hooted at and insulted for his manly stand, sent it to the Committee on Resolutions, where it was supressed by the power of "Hooten's gag." No allusion was made in the Republican platform to what was the engrossing subject with all intelligent citizens of the State. The Kemble lobby ruled the Convention, dictated the platform and nominated the candidate.

All this unmistakably shows what we set out to make plain, the position of the two parties in this State on the most important home question to be decided by the election this fall—the question of honesty or corruption as a controlling power in legislation. Mr. Butler is the representative of the lobby and of a convention notoriously under its control. Mr. Barr, the Democratic candidate, stands on the Democratic platform, which denounces the lobby, repudiates its jobs, and calls for the punishment of those furthering them by the arts of corrupt solicitation.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, JOHN SPANGLER, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said County of Centre

On Tuesday November 4, 1879,

It being the Tuesday following the first Monday of November, (the polls to be opened at seven o'clock A. M., and closed at seven o'clock P. M.), at which time the freemen of Centre County will vote by ballot for the following officers, namely:

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania;

One person for the office of Jury Commissioner;

One person for the office of Coroner.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the Township of Haines, at the public house of I. D. Boyer (Aaronsburg).

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose, on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct), at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct), at the public house of D. H. Ruhl, at Potter's Mills.

For the Township of Gregg, at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, Penn Hall.

For the Township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the Township of Ferguson (old precinct), in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the Township of Ferguson (new precinct), at the school house at Baileyville.

For the Township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the Borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the Township of Walker, in the school house a Hublersburg.

For the Borough and Township of Howard, at the school house of said Borough.

For the Township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Jeel Kling, in Jacksonville.

For the Borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the Township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the Township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the Township of Penn, at the public house of William S. Musser.

For the Borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said Borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the Borough of Unionville and the Township of Union, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the Borough of Philipsburg, in new school house in said Borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of any profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive, or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common Council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment fer Judge, Inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, this 20th day of September, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Nine, and in the One Hundred and Third year of the Independance of the United States. JOHN SPANGLER,
Oct. 2, Sheriff of Centre County.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms:—Loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk only $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and if he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00, (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
17julst

Do You Feel Bad?

Languid, Depressed in Spirit, Chilly, have you Headache, Pain in the Shoulders or back, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, Fever and Aguish fits out of sorts generally? Nature is telling you that your Liver is failing to do its work, and the secretions of the system are being thrown back into the blood: dangerous results will follow unless you act promptly. Take Seltzer Liver Pills at once. These Pills are a standard remedy—have been long in use and are highly recommended.—Henry Dr. Oakley, of Detroit, Mich., "Seltzer Liver Pills are admirably calculated for bilious climates." Andrew Sarver, of Joliet, Ills., says: A friend recommended the use of your Liver Pills, and after using two boxes of them I was entirely cured of a severe attack of liver complaint." For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburg Pa.

A Search Warrant

allows an officer to go through your house from cellar to garret, and Lindley's Blood Searcher is warranted to go through your system from top to toe and drive out all blood diseases. Its cures are wonderful and certified to by doctors, preachers and people. Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers in the Lungs or on the Skin, Boils, Pimples, &c., we warrant it to cure. It is purely Vegetable—compound and powerful Tonic. For sale by all Druggists. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper.
Aug. 7.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1aug
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. ly

PRACTICE ECONOMY

—IN THE—

PURCHASE OF DRY GOODS,

BY DEALING DIRECTLY WITH

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

In no other way can

THE CONSUMER

Approach so closely to

THE PRODUCER.

We are showing
500 STYLES DRESS GOODS,
Having a wide range of prices
IN LOW-PRICE FABRICS
We mention

SOFT-WOOL CASHMERES	12½c
EXTRA CASHMERES	15 c
MOMIE CLOTHS	20 c
OMBRE CASHMERES	25 c
OMBRE CHEVRONS	25 c
ALL-WOOL CHEVIOTS	31 c
ENGLISH CHEVRONS	37½c
FRENCH CASHMERES	45 c

And hundreds of other styles within the same range of prices. We have about 400 PIECES.

BEAUTIFUL FOREIGN NOVELTIES AT ONE DOLLAR,

Comprising
CORDUROYS, PEKINS, ARMURS, MOMIE EFFECTS, CAMEL'S HAIR FOULE, &c., &c.
FOULE MELANGE, MOSAIQUES, SHAWL EFFECTS, SILK & WOOL GLACE,

ALL-WOOL FRENCH PLAIDS,
In new effects,
FROM 20 cts to $1.25

BLACK CASHMERES & MERINOES.

We invite especial attention to the great advantages we offer in these goods. Our sales are so immense that we have unusual facilities in contracting for them.

Keeping no inferior goods, we begin with a good quality.

ALL-WOOL FRENCH BLACK CASHMERE,
at 40 cents.

And advance regularly 5 cents per yard,

OUR 75 CENT NUMBER
is having an immense sale.

We offer a good quality
LUPIN'S BLACK CASHMERE,
at 50 cts.

LUPIN'S BLACK MERINO,
at 45 cts.

Our immense purchases last spring
IN BLANKETS,
Enables us to extend opportunities to purchasers not to be found elsewhere.

BLANKETS

at	$2.00	at	$4.00	at	$7.50
at	2.25	at	4.75	at	8.00
at	2.50	at	4.90	at	9.00
at	2.75	at	5.00	at	11.00
at	3.00	at	6.00	at	13.00
at	3.25	at	6.50	at	14.00
at	3.50	at	7.00	at

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Oct. 9, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 cents *per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20cts *as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by counting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 896, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
W. R. FROM, N. G.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HEILIGMEN, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 26, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master.
LEONARD RHOAS, Sect.

——Wallace, Jenks, and Curtin, on Tuesday eve, 14 Oct. at Bellefonte. Turn out.

——Esq. Rumbarger raises potatoes that weigh over 4 pounds. We saw them.

——Yocum, the greenback congressman, raises big mangolds.

——Hix had a fine display of stoves at the fair.

——The Lewisburg Journal's new head is pretty.

——Go to Doll's Bellefonte shoe store for bargains; he keeps the finest assortment.

——Go to the court house on Tuesday night, next, and hear Wallace, Jenks and Curtin.

——Look out for Oct. 15, that is the time when a cheap clothing store will be opened by Guggenheimer at Centre Hall.

——The Bush house is to be supplied with J. G. Kurtz's fire escapes, in order to comply with the recent act.

——Prof. D. M. Wolf's select school, at Spring Mills, will open on 20 of this month. Parties wishing to engage boarding can address the Professor, or I. J. Grenoble. It

——James Spangler, of near Potters Mills, met with a painful accident on last Monday. While assisting in the repairing of a bridge near the Red mill his foot was crushed between a heavy piece of timber and a stone. Dr. Neff was called and found the injuries of a very serious and painful nature.

——Guggenheimers new clothing store will be opened at Centre Hall, Oct. 15, when an opportunity will be offered to save money in clothing.

——MR. NORRIS, the celebrated artist, will remain at Spring Mills only 10 days from this date, 9. Go at once and have good photographs taken. Do not miss the opportunity.

——For fresh drugs and medicines, and to have prescriptions safely compounded, you find Frank Green's drugstore reliable, it is the oldest establishment in Centre county. All fancy and toilet articles kept here.

—— Four persons were convicted at the ate Union county court of fishing with a eine and fined $25. Two persons were convicted of selling liquor without a license, having been prosecuted by the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

——Orders from a distance for Lee's buggies, prove that they take the lead. Give Lee a call if you need a rig.

——C. R. Koons hung himself near Allentown, the other day, says a dispatch. That's not as bad as if Allentown had hung itself near Mr. Koon's.

——Millheim is getting scarce of water, says the Journal. That is the complaint all over now, caused by the drouth.

——Newman has sold out to a party in Philadelphia, and in a few months will leave his famous clothing store to new parties. Hurry up, now, as long as you have Newman on hand, and get a suit of the King Clothier before he quits.

In the Brockerhoff block is where you find Louis Doll, headquarters for boots and shoes, largest and finest stock in the county—and cheap.

——At our fair on last Thursday, in the glass ball shooting match Sober, of Milton made a clean score; Foster, of Centre, second, and Tinsman, of Williamsport, third.

——Lee's top-buggy at the fair always had a crowd of admirers around it—it was the handsomest on exhibition. Shops at Centre Hall—best and cheapest work turned out in the county.

——Go to Newman's, at the Eagle Clothing Hall, if you want goods dirt cheap. He has sold out his ready-made clothing department to a Philadelphia party, who will take possession on or about January 1st, In the meantime Newman will sell off his large stock of ready-made clothing at actual cost, including freightage. This is one of the finest opportunities ever offered to the people of this section to buy clothing cheap, and they will do well to avail themselves of it. It is not Mr. Newman's intention to leave Bellefonte, but will go into the dry goods business.

——The Lewisburg Chronicle last week had the blues. The result in Maine and the bad prospects for Forster in Ohio, may be the cause.

——Now is the time to save money in boots and shoes, by purchasing of Louis Doll, who has the finest assortment of stock you ever saw, and prices very reasonable.

——J. M. Hubler, of Penn Hall, raised a lot of sweet potatoes this season many of which weigh over 3 pounds. They are of the democratic kind, of course.

——The Philipsburg Journal says: Our attention has been called to a recent suit instituted before Lewis Hess, a Justice of the Peace in Philipsburg, by John G. Rider vs. Amos Clemson and ——Johnson, all of Half Moon Valley, in this county, for damage claimed by said Rider for a breach contract on the part of said Clemson and Johnson. Mr. Rider claims that he had made a contract with Clemson and Johnson for the fruit of some twenty-seven peach trees, estimated at thirty bushels, at fifty cents per bushel in the orchard, and as Clemson and Johnson sold the said peaches to another party who offered or paid more for them, he, Rider, instituted a suit for damages arising from a nonfulfilment of the contract, as Rider proved that he had sold and taken orders from several parties for said peaches to the amount of twenty-nine bushels and three pecks, which orders he was unable to fill on account of the disappointment caused by Clemson and Johnson in selling the peaches to another party, Justice Hess rendered his decision in favor of Mr. Rider for $25 damages and the defendants to pay the costs, $25.41, in addition.

—— A man by name of Robt. Myers, of Lewistown, had his arm torn out of the socket at the shoulder, on 6, and will hardly survive. He is head boss on the Sunbury R. R., and while motioning for a train to come on, the accident happened, not getting off the track in time; the doctors took his arm off immediately.

——Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

——Wm. Beck, Piano Tuner, Bellefonte. Charges reasonable.

—Subscribe for the Reporter and don't always depend upon your neighbor's.

R. R.—A rumor that the mortgages on the L., C. & S. C. R. R. were to be foreclosed, created a scare in some localities, parties thinking that it meant an abandonment of our railroad, taking off trains, rails, &c. If there is to be a foreclosure of the mortgages that would mean a sale of the road. The Penn'a R. R. holds the mortgages, and in the event of a sale, that company would, no doubt, buy the road, which would be a wiping out of the concern known as the L., C. & S. C. R. R company, which only existed on paper any way, and annually elected directors on paper, having nothing at all to do with the management, extension or stopping of our road. This board could meet once every month, or every day, and resolve that the road be extended, and it would be of just as much force as though such a resolve was passed at an apple butter boiling in Pennsvalley. It was only a thing on paper, and the board of directors of the L., C. & S. C. R. R. has about as much to do with the management or completion of this or any other road as the emperor of China has with our township roads. All action that can be of force is that by the board of the Penn'a R. R. A sale will wipe out this useless organization, put the road in the hands of the purchaser for a song, with the same, if not better, prospects for the completion of the road as heretofore. Our people do not care how soon the road is sold or who becomes the purchaser, only so the next step is in the direction of its completion.

Foreclosure of railroad mortgages, sale of the line, wiping out of original stock, has been the fate of all railroads ever built.

——Mr. Jacob Dinges, of this place, has had a painful swelling in one of his arms below the elbow, from which he suffered the greater part of the summer. During the state fair he proceeded to Philadelphia, in company with Dr. Neff, to consult some of the medical professors, who informed him that the trouble was a bone tumor and that amputation would be necessary sooner or later in order to save his life. Since that he has been applying remedies that were prescribed by a physician in the city, but his case has been getting worse, and he has resolved to submit to amputation of the arm, which may take place in a few days. We sympathize with our neighbor in this certain loss of an arm, as he has always been one of our best citizens.

——The Y. M. C. A., of this place, will hold a public meeting in the Luth. church next Sunday evening, 12. The Association will furnish singing books. All are invited to attend.

——The funeral of Sam'l Farner will assemble in the Centre Hall M. E. church at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning, 9, for services, after which the corpse will be taken to Sprucetown to be buried after the Masonic manner.

——Look out for the great opening of Clothing on next Wednesday by I. Guggenheimer & Co., in their store room in Centre Hall. Any one in need of clothing, furnishing goods, hats and boots will do well by waiting on them and giving them a call—you will save money.

——The Brockerhoff, Garman's and Brown's hotel will entertain all persons who attend the Democratic meeting on Tuesday evening, 14, at reduced rates.

——The entertainment given by the students of the Penns Valley Institute, last Friday evening, was one of the best held here, and proved much to the credit of the principal, Prof. Bitner, as an instructor and teacher. The program was varied and interesting, consisting of orations, declamations, essays, dialogues, &c., and the performance without exception was very good, considering the students had only a short time to prepare in, and altogether we think they acquitted themselves honorably. The music, under the charge of Prof. Lowell Meyer, was excellent, and is a good proof of his ability to train a class properly. The audience was large and orderly, and everything passed off pleasantly.

——Weather very warm from Wednesday, 2, to 6. Roads fearfully dusty and scarcity of water all over. Tuesday, 7, set in cloudy with prospects for rain, which is much needed.

——What can not be had at Doll's shoe store is not worth having. His variety of boots and shoes is unsurpassed, and prices low.

——All fine groceries, canned goods, pickels, sauces, oils, oranges, lemons, cranberries, &c., at Sechler's, and strictly pure spices. They handle no impure or adulterated goods of any kind. We freely and cheerfully testify to this as a fact and from our own experience.

——Mr. Jacob Nolsker, many years ago a resident of Pennsvalley, now of Blair co., this state, is at present visiting his many friends about Penn Hall. He is a man of intelligence and can relate many incidents which occurred in the early history of our valley.

——Go to Frank Blair's and get a patent eye shade—only 50 cents.

——The Tusseyville band will hold a festival and fair, commencing Thursday eve., 16, and ending Saturday eve., 18. All kinds of refreshments and auction of valuable articles, etc., on the program.

——Clothing made to order at Newman's who has the services of one of the best Phila delphia tailors—and all work warranted to fit at prices the lowest.

——Call at Lee's for a handsome buggy—he turns out the finest and best on short notice, whether ordered by mail or otherwise. Work all warranted.

——CAMPHOR MILK—Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment has been tested by thousands, and has proved to be of the highest value to the community. It has effected many cures in Rheumatism, Sores, Swellings, Sprains and Frosted Feet, and many persons recommend it for Cuts, Galls and Swellings in horses. It costs 25 cents. Sold by J. D. Murray. 9oct 4t

For the Reporter.

The Dempseytown shooting club, met at their shooting house yesterday, (2nd,) which is their regular day they meet to have a friendly shot. G. H. Frank came off first best, Geo. K. Weber second best, and C. H. Weber third best, distance 200 yards at a rest, and 100 yards off hand, truly they did good shooting. The same day, a certain marksman wished to know whether the boys from Rebersburg, Centre county, would have another bear to shoot for this winter. A. M. M.

Great Democratic MASS MEETING!!

There will be a Mass Meeting of citizens of Centre county at the COURT-HOUSE IN BELLEFONTE, on Tuesday Evening, Oct. 14, 1879, which will be addressed by

Hon. W. A. WALLACE, United States Senator,
Hon. GEO. A. JENKS, of Brookville, and
Ex-Gov. ANDREW G. CURTIN.

It is hoped that there will be a full turn out by citizens from all parts of the county. All parties are invited to come and hear the issues, now exciting the public mind, discussed by honest, able and faithful public men.

By order of the Committee.
D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

A SIMPLE CURE FOR DIPTHERIA.—Diptheria is as much of a terror to the household as scarlet fever, and anything that will tend to mitigate its ravages or cure the malady itself, will be hailed with satisfaction. Mr. J. F. Krause, of this city, had a four year-old daughter that was desperately ill of diptheria—so ill, indeed, that the physicians said she could not live half an hour. He determined to try a remedy of his own, and took about half a teacupful of crude petroleum, into which he put three cents worth of gum camphor, heating the petroleum until the camphor was dissolved. With this mixture he swabbed her throat inside and bathed it on the outside. Inside of two hours the child was relieved. This was in the evening, and the next morning the child was able to sit at the table and eat her breakfast. The remedy is simple enough, easily procured and is worth further trial.—*Altoona Tribune.*

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A West Virginian Hacks His Step-daughter and Suicides.

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., September 2.—The horrible details of an atrocious attempted murder and a suicide, which occurred in the extreme portion of Greenbrier county, W. Va., have just been received here. Mr. Frederick Harvey, who resided near Muddy Creek, left his home a few mornings ago, telling his step-daughter he was going to attend a religious meeting at Emanuel Church. On his return home he approached his stepdaughter, seized her by the hair and told her he was going to cut her throat. She took this sanguinary remark in the light of a joke and fairly laughed at him. In another instant she realized the horror of her situation. The glittering blade of a knife flashed before her eyes and she felt the sharp sting of the weapon in her neck. Then began a fearful struggle for life. Harvey held her with the grip of a maniac, from which she found it impossible to release herself until she was fearfully gashed and stabbed. She received six wounds on her head and neck, two of which partly severed the windpipe. Two were on the side of the neck, one of them just grazing the carotid artery, one commencing on the side of the face, passing over and cutting off the lower end of one ear, passing around the head and stopping just behind the other ear, and a small gash across the bridge of the nose. Besides these she received two gashes on the shoulder, one hand was cut across the palm to the bone, and the fingers on both hands were badly cut. Although covered with gore, she succeeded in freeing herself from the man's grasp and escaped barely with her life. The would-be-murderer then cut his own throt from ear to ear and expired instantly. It is believed he was insane. The woman can hardly recover.

DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION AT CURWINSVILLE, PA.

Loss About $30,000.

Curwinsville, Pa. October 2.—A fire broke out this morning in the cigar manufactory of R. Akers, which quickly extended to the bank block adjoining. This block, which is three stories high and built of brick, was destroyed. The loss on the building is about $18,000. It belonged to General Potter and was insured for $10,000. The Curwinsville bank occupied part of the building, but all their safes, valuable books and papers were saved.

On the third story was the Curwinsville library association's reading room and Odd Fellow's hall, the loss on which is complete, with no insurance. On the second floor the law and insurance office of R. O. Swoope & Son was damaged to the extent of $2,000; covered by insurance. On the same floors Dr. H. F. Beam loses about $500.

On the first floor the store of Samuel Arnold & Co. was damaged to the extent of about $600. The adjoining property was also damaged as follows: A frame building owned by Jesse R. Ackers, and used as a cigar manufactory, $2,000; insurance, $1,600. Wm. Baird, furniture warerooms, in the same building, also suffered a loss of $500; no insurance. Graff & Son's dwelling, restaurant and billiard room was totally destroyed. Loss, $4,400; insurance, $2,600.

A large frame dwelling, the property of George Patton, was also damaged. The aggregate loss by the fire is about $30,000, and the insurance $17,000.

AN ENGING BOILER EXPLODES AND KILLS THREE NEGROES.

Norfolk, Va., October 5.—A serious accident occurred at about eight o'clock yesterday morning near Middleburg, N. C., on the Raleigh and Gaston railroad. The engine boiler of a cotton gin belonging to William Church exploded, killing three negroes instantly. Two of the men were operatives around the gin and the other was sitting on a farm wagon one hundred yards distant and was struck by a piece of boiler iron which had been hurled through the air. Everything around the gin was torn to atoms, and the three bodies presented a sickening sight, so terrible was their mutilation.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

A STAND AT THE FAIR GROUNDS IN ADRIAN GIVES WAY.

2,000 PEOPLE PRECIPITATED TO THE GROUND.

16 Persons Killed and About 75 Injured.

Detroit, October 2.—An Adrian (Michigan) special to the Detroit *Post and Tribune* gives the particulars of an accident that occurred at the county fair grounds in that city this afternoon. About two thousand people had assembled on a newly erected grand stand to witness the races. The centre of the grand stand gave way with a crash. The front part fell outward and the back fell into the river, precipitating a mass of people among the ruins. Work was at once commenced to extricate the dead and wounded, and the Opera House was opened and many of the dead and wounded, as fast as extricated were conveyed there. The total number of deaths from the accident so far, is sixteen.

The seriously injured number seventy-five, some of whom, the physicians say, cannot live through the day.

The architect of the grand stand structure is the person blamed for the fatal casualty. The stand was built unusually light to admit of space for exhibiting wagons and carriages underneath and the timbers were simply spiked together instead of being mortised and bound.

THE TURCOMANS DEFEAT THE RUSSIANS, ENTAILING A LOSS OF 700.

Simila, September 23.—Official intelligence here from two authentic sources, by way of Persia, confirms the news that the Russian advance column has been defeated by the Turcomans, at Geoktepe, with a loss of 700 killed, and that the Russians are falling back on Beurma.

LATEST FROM WHITE RIVER.

Washington, D. C., October 5.—The following was received at the Indian bureau:

Los Pinos, Col., October 2.—A runner is just in from the White River agency, and reports that the agent and employees are killed. There has been a fight with the troops, in which the officers in command were killed. The troops are surrounded, away from any water supply, and their trains have been captured.

THE MEMPHIS YELLOW FEVER REPORT.

Memphis, October 3.—Eleven cases in all, six white and five colored were reported to-day. One death has occurred, Kate Odennill. Fever has developed at Dean's island, forty-nine miles north of Memphis.

NINE DESPERADOES KILLED.

Muskagee, Ind. T., October 1.—Information was brought in last night from the Sac and Fox agency that a fight had taken place on Saturday between a party of 12 desperadoes infesting the region of the agency and a party of soldiers from Fort Sill, resulting in the killing of nine of the banditti.

A CITY STEPS DOWN AND OUT.

Evansville, Ind., October 3.—On Tuesday United States Marshal Adams went to Mount Vernon, Ind., with an execution authorizing him to levy upon the personal property of the city in satisfaction of a judgement obtained by the Newark (N. J.) Savings Institution against the city for $60,000. He was unable to find any property liable to seizure, and steps were taken to procure a writ of mandamus compelling the City Council to levy a special tax to pay the claim. Thereupon a meeting of citizens was held, at which it was decided to abandon the city government. Various members of the council at once handed in their written resignations and the Council promptly accepted them, approved and signed the minutes and dissolved, leaving the place without any city government. There is great speculation as to what the outcome will be, but the people of Mount Vernon are confident that nothing can be done with the Newark claim.

TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

Macon, Mo., September 23.—This little city was horrified yesterday morning at the report that John Rans, an employe of the wagon factory, had killed his wife and then committed suicide by blowing his brains out. A correspondent hastened to the spot and found the report only too true, for on the bed lay the wife and little babe stark and cold, while from an ugly black wound in the forehead of the wife was oozing a horrible stream of blood and brains. The wife lay in a sleeping posture on her left side with her face partially buried in the pillow. She never knew what killed her, as the position seemed to indicate that she was asleep at the time her husband aimed the fatal shot.

Not three feet away lay the little corpse of Johnnie Rans, a little babe eleven months' old, smothered under the dying and dead body of its mother. On the other side of the room, but not further than four feet from the corpse of the wife, lay the body of the suicide, John Rans. He was lying across the bed, with his feet upon the floor, and his head lay weltering in an unsightly mass of blood and brains, which had covered the side of the bed, dropped to the floor, congealing itself. The body lay on its back, with his hands on his hips. Near his right hand lay the instrument of death, a common revolver, with two spent cartridges in it.

It was supposed that poverty was the cause, but this was dispelled when, on search, $272 in cash was found in a bureau drawer; also a life insurance policy paid up until 1881, and some notes of minor value.

EDUCATION OF YOUNG INDIANS.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 5, 1879.—Between eighty and ninety young Indians arrived here from the West to-night and were taken to Carlisle on a special train. The old military barracks, over one hundred and thirty years old, are to be turned into a school for the instruction of young Indians, and this is the first installment of them. The number will be soon largely increased. The Indians are nearly all from Dakota. A few of the prospective pupils come from Wisconsin and speak the English language reasonably well.

The Assistant Attorney-General for the Post Office Department has given as his opinion that letters addressed to lottery companies or to individuals, when addressed to them as agents for such companies, are unmailable *per se*, and that the postmasters should refuse to register them. This opinion was to-day adopted by the department and a circular has been issued instructing all postmasters to refuse to mail or register letters or circulars so addressed, or to the schemes against which the Postmaster-General has issued orders. A list of these schemes (nearly one hundred in number) may be found in the September and October *Guide*.

In 1845 the Catholic church at Martinsburg was broken into and robbed of all its silver ornaments, among which were a half-dozen heavily plated candelabra. On Monday last three candelabra were found by a hunter buried in the woods near Martinsburg, where they had lain thirty-four years.

On the Jewish New Year the floor of the Synagogue in the village of Szolnok, near Munkkacs, Hungary, gave way in consequence of the overcrowding. The women fell into a bath underneath. Eighteen of them and one lad were killed and eight women were seriously injured.

The Ute Indians are making hostile demonstrations and, it is rumored, receive arms and ammunition from the Mormons.

A runner is in from the White River agency and reports all the officers and the agent killed and the troops cut off from water.

S. J. Tilden will have to appear before the bureau of election inspectors to be examined as to his qualifications for an election inspector.

In a case recently tried in Maine, Judge Lowell held that all animals imported for breeding purposes are without restriction exempt from duty.

By an accident at the Tioga mine, Bodie, Cal., eight men were precipitated down the shaft to the 500 feet level. One was killed and the other seven will die.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, October 6.—Wheat No. 2 western red $1.08; Pennsylvania red $1.08 amber $1.08. Corn 62c. Oats southern and Pennsylvania white, 38c; Rye western 75c, Pennsylvania 78c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, October 6.—Wheat No. 1 Chicago spring $1.17 for cash and November.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, October 6.—Cattle dull; sales 2,200 head; prime 5@c good 4@c; medium 4@c; common 3@3@c. Sheep in fair demand; sales, 7,000 head; prime 4@c; good 4@4@c; medium 3@3@c, common 3@3@c. Hogs selling slowly; receipts 4,000 head; prime, 6c; good; 6@c; common, 6@.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.

In the matter of the account of Jacob Dunkle, Administrator of the estate of David Dunkle, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court to ascertain the heirs of David Dunkle, deceased, and make distribution of the fund shown to be in the hands of the Administrator among the said heirs, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday, October 24th 1879, at 2 p. m. at the office of J. L. Spangler, Esq., in the borough of Bellefonte.

ELLIS L. ORVIS
Bellefonte Oct. 8, 1879, 3t. Auditor

LEMONT YOUNG AMERICAN BAND.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to a Law Judge of the County of Centre on the 4 Monday of November next, under the act of assembly approved April 29, 1874, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Lemont Young American Band," the object of which is the promotion of music.

JOHN B. LINN,
Bellefonte, Oct. 6 1879. Solicitor.
9 Oct. 3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of George Foust, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JOHN D. DECKER,
9oct 6t Adm'r.

IN THIS age of Commerce and in these go-a-head times, the pressing demand is for thoroughly trained men for business. Our Institution offers unsurpassed facilities to young and middle aged men for obtaining a Practical Education. A short time only is required to complete the course of study. Expenses light. Individual instruction. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh.

☞ Duff's Bookkeeping, published by Harper & Bros., printed in colors; 400 pp. The largest work on the science published. A work for bankers, railroads, business men and practical accountants. Price, $3.00, postage 30 cents.

GRANT'S TOUR AROUND THE WORLD.

A complete record of the journey of Gen. U. S. GRANT, through England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Spain Germany, Austria, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, Russia, Egypt, India, China and Japan, and a full account of his arrival and reception at San Francisco, with a graphic description of the places visited, manners and customs of the countries, interesting incidents, enthusiastic orations by Emperors, Kings, and the people of all climes, richly embellished with several hundred artistic illustrations; also a fine handsome steel engraved portrait of Gen. Grant. Sure success to all who take hold; will positively outsell all books. Lose no time.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, the cheapest, the best, and the only authentic low-priced book on the subject. 900 pages. Price $3.25. The sale of this book is immense. Address,

H. W. KELLEY & CO.
2oct4t 711 Sansom Street, Phila., Pa.

This space is reserved for J. NEWMAN, JR., the KING CLOTHIER and MERCHANT TAILOR, Bellefonte.

A natural Tone. The Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., imparts to even winter made butter, a deep, rich tone, suggestive of the sweetest and most nourishing grasses in June. It is resolvable and perfectly permeates the entire churning.

The British, under General Roberts, it is reported, have been attacked by the Afghans. The latter were repulsed.

MARRIED.

On the 2nd, inst., by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Wm. H. Alters, of Zion, and Mary E. Nicholas, of Bellefonte.

At the Evangelical parsonage, Milesburg, by Rev. John M. King, Mr. John S. Baumgardner, of Centre Hill, and Miss Francis H. Willow, of Centre Hall.

DIED.

On the 30th of September, at the residence of her son, Dr. P. F. Musser, in Aaronsburg, Catharine Musser, aged 90 years, 7 months and 2 days.

On Tuesday morning, 7th, at Centre Hall, after several weeks illness of fever, Mr Samuel Farner, aged 41 y., 10 mo., 8 d.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Worm, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the anus, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor. For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 14-1-tf

Guaranteed Investments.

By our Insurance System of Investments in Stock Operations we insure indemnity from loss. No "Marginal" or "Privilege plans. Investments received in sums of $25.00 and upward. Correspondence from stock operators solicited. Address,

DAMIS MAYNARD & CO., 58 Broadway, N. Y.
Oct. 2-6t.

GEO. BELL,

Tailor and Renovator, has located at Centre Hall, where he will be happy to meet the wants of all desiring clothes made in the Latest style and most Approved Fashion. Fits guaranteed. He will also clean and restore faded clothes and make them look good as new. Has a choice lot of samples. Cutting promptly attended to. Prices low. Room No. 1 over the Bank.

AUCTIONEER.—The undersigned respectfully offers his services to the citizens of Centre county, as an auctioneer. Several years successful experience enables him to render the utmost satisfaction in crying sales. GEO. KOCH.
Centre Hall, Oct. 1, 6m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Royer, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JNO. B. ROYER,
CATH. ROYER,
18sept 6t Administrators.

PUBLIC SALE!—Will be held at the late residence of Michael Hettinger, deceased in Gregg twp., on Saturday, Oct. 25, the following property will be sold: Two head work horses, three cows, nine head of young cattle, seven shoats, eight head of sheep, one Wooster Clover Huller and Thresher, with Power, one Hay Fork with Rope and Pulleys. Four tons hay Two Plantation Wagons, two Wert Plows, one Sulky Cultivator, two Corn Cultivators, one Corn-sheller, one Corn Scraper, one Pair of Bob-sleds, one Log Chain, also Buckeye Reaper and Mower and other farming utensils too numerous to mention, together with a lot of Household and Kitchen Furniture. Sale to commence at one o'clock, when terms will be made known by

AMELIA HETTINGER,
M. L. RISHEL,
Administrators.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing FOUR HUNDRED ACRES, more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, a SPRING OF NEVER-FAILING WATER, THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 30, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address,
A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa.,
or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa.
14 aug-4t

Prepared Coke
—FOR—
FAMILY USE.

The Bellefonte & Snow Shoe R. R. Co. having completed their Coke Breaker and Screens, are now prepared to furnish all sizes of Coke for Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

PRICE,
$3,00 per Ton of 2000 Pounds.
DANIEL RHODES,
2oct 3m Gen'l Supt.

For the coming
Fall and Winter
TRADE
WE ARE FULLY PREPARED.
Now is the Time!
Select Your Goods
FROM
FRESH,
NEW STOCK.

GENTS' FRENCH CALF BOOTS AND GAITERS
MADE TO ORDER

A LARGE STOCK OF
Sole Leather,
Calf-Skins, Kips,
ETC., ETC.,
At Bottom Prices.
E. GRAHAM & SON.
Dec'5 Bellefonte, Pa.

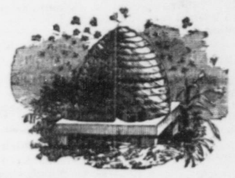
Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1	$1.15
Wheat No 2	$1,10
Rye,	45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new,	40c
Oats,	25c.
Buckwheat,	75c.
Clover seed,	$4.00 to $4 50
Chop, per ton,	$20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton,	$10.00
Flour, per bbl	$4.50
Barley	50 to 60c.
Butter,	14c.
Lard,	6c.
Ham,	12c.
Shoulders,	6c.
Eggs per doz.,	15c.
Tub washed wool	30c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car. Gross.
Egg, $5 00	$4 50
Stove, $5 25	$4 75
Chestnut, $5 00	$4 50
Pea, $3 25	$3 00

HARRY K. HICKS,
(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c.,
☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county. ☜
I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

Grand Fall Opening
At the BEE-HIVE



ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVE
DRY GOODS STORE.

I wish to inform the public that I have just received an immense Stock of Goods,
ALL NEW! ALL NEW!

And I am better prepared to furnish you with all your wants in my line, having made it a study to buy just such goods as are wanted; and, notwithstanding the advance on all goods, I am still selling them at the lowest market prices. My business is founded on the ONE PRICE SYSTEM, which you will find in all cities, Square Dealing and Honesty. My stock is complete in all its branches, consisting of

DRESS GOODS and SILKS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS and BLANKETS, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, DOMESTICS.
HOSIERY and GLOVES, CORSETS, RIBBONS and TIES, ZEPHERS AND YARNS,
CARPETS, &C,; &C., &C.

All my goods are marked in plain figures. Hoping to receive an early call, I remain respectfully yours,
My motto is, One Price, the very lowest, and no misrepresentation.
J. H. BAULAND.

CARD.
I. Guggenheimer
would announce, that being about to bring to Bellefonte the LARGEST and BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF CLOTHING ever brought to Centre county, that he will open out for
ABOUT 3 WEEKS
A
BRANACH STORE
In Centre Hall,
ON THE 15th OF OCTOBER.
Any persons that intend purchasing
Clothing
would do well to wait until then and examine his stock. 18sep5t

AT
C. DINGES'
NEW STORE
You can find all kinds of Groceries and Canned Fruits cheaper than anywhere else.

He also has on hand and is constantly receiving Notions, Candies, in great variety, and Tobaccos of the best grades.
TRY HIS YORK CIGARS.

He deals in FLOUR, BRAN, STONE and EARTHEN CROCKS, &c., &c. and takes *all kinds* of Country Produce in exchange.

CALL AND GIVE HIM A TRIAL.
C. DINGES,
Centre Hall.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept. may31 '79

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

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Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence of sexual extravagance &c.,

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The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

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COME AND SEE
THE BIG SHOW!
THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK EVER OFFERED

An American Drama.

ACT ONE.

COUNTRY EDITOR (to well-to-do merchant)—"Wouldn't you like to take my paper, Mr. Blank?"

MERCHANT (with great cordiality)—"Of course I would! Have been intending to subscribe for a long time. Send it up, by all means."

ACT TWO—THREE MONTHS LATER.

EXTRACT, from leading editorial in the *Weekly Bugle*—"We must urge upon our readers the necessity of prompt settlement of their subscriptions, many of which are largely in arrears. Please bear in mind that it costs us a large amount to print our paper. Country produce received at ruling market prices."

MERCHANT (after reading leader)—"There! I must call in and pay Bangs that $2. Perhaps he needs it. But there can be no particular hurry. Two dollars isn't much."

ACT THREE—THREE MONTHS LATER.

DEVIL from *Bugle* office (presenting bill to merchant)—"Please, sir, Mr. Bangs wants to know if you won't pay this to-day, as he has got to raise some money to pay his hands."

MERCHANT (somewhat nettled)—"Tell Bangs I'll call in; am pretty short today. [Exit Devil.] Bangs needn't be so mighty sharp with his bills."

ACT FOUR—THREE MONTHS LATER.

EDITOR (with a sick and weary smile)—"Good morning, Mr. Blank."

MERCHANT (shortly)—"Morning."

EDITOR (weakly)—"This little bill that—"

MERCHANT (fiercely)—"How much is it?"

EDITOR (softly)—"Only $2. I wouldn't trouble you if—"

MERCHANT (in a great rage)—"There's your $2, and I want you to stop the paper. I ain't in the habit of being dunned to death for a mean paltry sum as that. Now stop your miscrable sheet—and you hear me!"

The poor editor, with a careworn face, feebly staggers out the door. Having first gathered up the $2.

N. B.—Plot taken from real life, and is not fictional.—*Rockland Courier.*

A Brave Rabbit.

The common opinion is that a rabbit is too timid to be aggressive. A writer in *Forest and Stream* tells the story of a fight between a rabbit and a snake, which shows that, when a mother, the gentle rabbit can be fierce and brave in defence of her offspring:

During the morning, one of my children came in with a very white face, and an account of a large white snake, just seen in the back yard.

A few minutes later, a peculiar squealing or crying in the corner where the snake was reported attracted my attention, and running hastily in that direction, I was astonished to see the last half of a long chicken snake projecting from under a picket-fence, and a wild rabbit biting and stamping on it, apparently making a determined effort to hold on and prevent the snake from going entirely under.

A second later, and before my presence seemed to be noticed by the combatants, the cause of the rabbit's efforts and of the peculiar noise was manifested by the appearance on one side of the fence of the snake's head with a tiny rabbit in its jaws.

The little rabbit was held by the hind quarters and was struggling and crying vigorously for the liberty that a blow from my stick, administered to the back of the snake, secured to it.

The little fellow seemed uninjured, and ran off a rod or so, when the mother-rabbit, who had retreated a little at my near approach, joined it, and leading the way at a deliberate gait, took it to the woods near by.

Tussle with a Mad Elephant.

Among the elephants that swing around the circle with Forepaugh is one known as "Dick." This young monster got to sulking at Lancaster, N. H., the other night, and refused to trot along with the others. Young Adam Forepaugh, the old man Adam's son, rode up to Dick and gently tapped him with his riding whip. Dick lunged for the lad and unhorsed him. Adam was stunned by the fall and lay but a few feet from the enraged beast, whose terrible bellowing indicated that he was thoroughly aroused. It seemed impossible for any one to rescue young Forepaugh. The keepers and trainers knew that the least motion would hasten the boy's death, and so stood speechless and aghast. But old Betts, the manager elephant of the herd, acting with wonderfully human impulse, ran with a speed that seemed incredible, considering he enormous bulk, and threw the force of her four tons' weight against the side of the advancing and murderous Dick. The shock of the colliding elephants was fearful, upsetting bad Dick and throwing him on his side. Quick as a flash, Forepaugh's son was upon his feet. Old Betts threw down her trunk as the signal, just as she does in the performance, and lifted her master upon her head. Every time the recreant Dick arose he was met by eight thousand pounds of elephant flesh against his ribs, until he laid down and trumpeted signals of distress in acknowledgment of defeat.

Electric Lights.

Introduction of the electric light is becoming so general in Paris that it now attracts very little attention. The proprietors of hotels, restaurants, theaters, and even stores, are erecting electric candles in front of their establishments, and there are quite a number on the steps and around the Madeleine. All the public gardens and squares have a dozen or more lights, and the Place l'Opera literally blazes with them, making the gas jets look like farthing candles. The Arch of Triumph has twenty electric candles around it, and wherever it was introduced by the authorities to add brilliancy to the great illumination it remains as a permanent illuminating process. In nearly all the great central places of Paris electricity is gradually superseding gas, and wherever it is extensively used the gaslights are extinguished. Whether it will ever be used for indoor lighting is very doubtful, as it is too glaring a light when very close to it; it is shaded out of doors with large and heavy frosted shades. For railroad stations and all central public places it is superseding gas, but it requires motive power near at hand to the candles to keep up a steady current of electricity.

A Cooking Contest at a Fair.

Miss Corson, the scientific cook, having passed through Ohio some months ago, the young women of Hamilton county, in that State, got an idea that it would be awfully nice to have a cooking contest at the county fair. So a space in the grounds was inclosed by means of a rope, and in the midst of a thousand spectators, who pressed the lines from every point of the compass, Miss Mary Lesley, of Wyoming, rolled up her sleeves and pitched in. The judges (ladies, of course) pulled out their watches at the moment when the water began to boil in the kettle, 12.43 P. M., and sixty-five minutes later six persons sat down to a royal dinner prepared by Miss Mary's hand. At the same hour the next day Miss Mary's contestant, Miss Phœbe Hill, tried her hand, and in exactly fifty-four minutes rang for the feast. The judges awarded the prize, as improved and the most valuable stove made, to Miss Leehy, because Miss Phœbe's dinner, though ready eleven minutes earlier, was inferior in quality.

A Married Pair who Never Scold.

An ex-mayor of St. Louis asked his wife to sign a conveyance of some property that he desired to sell, and she surprised and angered him by refusing. He swore that, unless she complied, he would never speak to her again, and she was still obdurate. That was sixteen years ago, and although they had been a loving couple, and have since lived in the same house, they have never exchanged a word directly. They roomed apart, but sat at the same table, and were never guilty of any disrespect toward each other, save that of silence. When circumstances made communication between them absolutely necessary, they respectively addressed their daughter, and she spoke for both. Their questions, so put, were always framed in the third person. The daughter died a short time ago, but the parents are said to still decline to become reconciled.

Vaccination appears to have untold terrors for the country folk of Germany. A woman of Mellenberge, who was repeatedly notified to submit her child of eight months to the operation, and was threatened with arraignment in court, she did not comply, jumped with the baby into the Fulda. Both were drowned

A Father's Sacrifice.

Not a great while since a prominent physician of Denver, Col., was called to attend a patient in the last stages of what appeared to be consumption, but which, upon examination, proved to be simply a wearing away of life—a decay of the energies of mind and body. Although well supplied with money, the stranger was seemingly without friends or relatives. He wrote no letters and received none. An alien to the tenderness and charities which sanctify the affections, he seemed to be drifting out of the world, in which, for him, all the flowers of the heart had perished—a bleak and desolate old man, hastening out of the sunshine into the winter of the grave. After making a thorough examination of the case, the doctor told him that although he could find no organized disease, yet he was dying.

"I know it," replied the patient.

"But have you no idea of what brought you to this plight?" inquired the interested man of science.

"It is a curious phenomena. You have heard a great deal about cases like mine—more as a visionary exaggeration of the fancy than as an actual occurrence—but, strange as it may appear, I am dying, as you say, of a broken heart."

"You surprise me!"

"Yes, I surprise myself. I did not come to your health-giving climate as others do—in search of a longer lease of life—but to die in peace, and alone."

"But have you no friends?" asked the doctor.

"None that I can claim. My past is sealed with the shadow of a crime, and over my nameless grave not even a memory must hower. I am already dead to all who ever knew my name."

"You say you are a criminal!" pursued the doctor.

"No, I am none. But I assume the stigma to shield another."

"And that other."

"Was my son!"

"What was the nature of his crime?"

The physician's curiosity had got the better of his prudence. The shadows of twilight were falling around them. Through the open window streamed the soft brilliance of the dying day. Clouds of amethyst and purple floated lazily on the far-off hills. But in the chamber where the fevered breath was drawn quick and short there was a hushed stillness which seemed in keeping with the ghostly shadows.

"It was murder!"

"And was fixed on you?"

"On me—I assumed it, and then escaped—but not to evade the vengeance of the law, but to spare to him I loved the stigma of a felon's death."

"How long ago was this?"

"Twelve years."

"And have you been a wanderer ever since?"

"Ever since!"

The feeble pulse was fluttering—the glazing eyes sheathed under waxen lids, and the shattered form was growing rigid momentarily.

"Will you tell me no more?" whispered the physician.

"It is all I have to tell!"

The next instant the man was dead. He had kept his secret, and sacrificed his life in keeping it.

The Finest Diamond in the World.

France proposes to sell her crown jewels. Among them is the Regent, the finest of the great known diamonds of the world. There are several that are larger in the royal treasuries of Europe, and there are some few that are more valuable, but there are none so beautiful. Almost perfect is this peerless stone in all respects. In shape, cutting, luster and water it may be pronounced faultless, were it not for a small and almost imperceptible spot, which is visible to the eye of an expert when the stone is taken from its setting.

The history of the Regent shows through what varied adventures the historic gems of the world have generally passed. Found in the mines of Golconda, it originally formed one of the eyes of a famous idol placed in the pagodas of Brahminage, in Bengal. Stolen mysteriously by some unknown adventurer, it passed from hand to hand until it became the property of Thomas Pitt, the grandfather of the great Earl of Chatham, that gentleman having purchased it from a jewel merchant while in India for the sum of $62,500. The Duke of Orleans, when Regent of France, bought for $67,000. Louis XV. and Louis XVI. wore it in their hats. Napoleon I. caused it to be set in the hilt of his sword. For a long time, during the consulate and first empire, this precious diamond was held in pledge by the state banker, M. Vanierberghe. Whilst it was in his possession he adopted a novel method of keeping it safely. His wife used to wear it constantly sewed up in a belt, while the wary banker exhibited to the eyes of the curious a fine fac-smile in paste of the celebrated gem. During the second empire it formed the crowning jewel of a splendid diadem of antique form, entirely composed of diamonds, which the beautiful empress wore on all grand occasions of public festivity. Those who have ever beheld this peerless stone blazing like a star above that fair brow have never forgotten the sight.

A full inventory of the crowned jewels of France was taken in 1791 by order of the National Assembly. Therein the Regent is described as "a pear-shaped white brilliant of a square form, with rounded corners, weighing 136 carats, and valued at twelve millions of francs ($2,400,000)." The great diamonds of the world are generally ugly and lusterless, as witness the Koh-i-noor. It is only the great French diamond that shows as regal in its beauty as in its size and value.

A Remarkable Recovery.

The recovery from a wound generally pronounced mortal, and the restoration of the organ wounded to healthy action, occurred in the Ouachita country, in the case of an eminent citizen who filled the highest political offices in the State, and was always regarded as a leader of the dominant political party. We refer to General Solomon W. Downes, who once represented this State in the United States Senate. In a duel between General Downes and General Morgan—the weapons being rifles—General Downes was shot through the lungs. The ball which penetrated his body carried with it a piece of cloth in which it was the custom to wrap the balls used in the old-fashioned rifles. The ball was extracted, but the cloth remained and produced inflammation, which gave great pain and distress to the wounded gentleman. His lungs, which had been pronounced before he was shot as in a very unsound condition and had elicited the most gloomy apprehension of his early decease from consumption, were much inflamed and irritated by the presence of this cloth, which had perforated them, and thus increased and aggravated the violent coughing to which he had been subjected. His physician thought there was but little hope of his recovery, and the general himself made preparations for the early close of his mortal career.

One day, in a spasm of violent coughing and copious hemorrhage from the lungs, the wadding was thrown up, and carefully examined by a surgeon from this city, who astonished the afflicted gentleman by cheerily congratulating him on the event, as not only a relief from a cause of great suffering, but as furnishing grounds for a hope and belief of the restoration of his lungs to a sound and healthy condition. And so it proved, for General Downes lived thirty years longer, and was one of the most active and conspicuous of our public men and one of the most vigorous and successful political and parliamentary speakers and advocates in the State. —*New Orleans Democrat.*

Leadville's Mammoth Sleeping Palace.

Among the first in Leadville there happened to be a merchant who once handled a wholesale business of three millions a year as a grocer in New York city. Failing there, he came to Leadville penniless. But his sagacity seized upon this opportunity, and getting together sufficient funds, he built a vast shed of slabs and filled it with rows of bunks, two tiers high, capable of accommodating 500 sleepers nightly. His mattresses were thick and soft, his sheets clean, his coverings warm, the place well ventilated through the thousand cracks that gaped between the unseasoned boards. The proprietor was a man of large size and severe mien. He furnished a bed for fifty cents, and posted his rules: "No talking or laughing, or singing, or drinking." If a man carved to sleep himself and let others sleep, he was sure of a good night's rest; if he made a noise he was soon ejected and without redress. Of course the Mammoth Sleeping Palace made money, as it deserved to.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

The people who have no aim in life do the most shooting.—*Picayune.*

Preparing for the Census.

The superintendent of the Census Bureau at Washington has issued a circular in relation to the office of enumerator under the Census law, in which the duties of that office are defined, and other information in regard to the discharge of these duties is given. The duties in the main are identical with those of assistant marshal under the last three censuses, but the provisions of the law regarding the time and the size of the enumeration districts make the office differ widely from the former. Under the old law subdivisions were limited to 20,000 inhabitants, while by the present law they are limited to 4,000, and will be generally confined to a single town where the number may be even less. By the old law, from June 1 to Nov. 1 was allowed for the enumeration, while under the present statute it is required to be made in June, and in cities of more than 10,000 inhabitants in two weeks from the first Monday in June. The aggregate amount of compensation to an enumerator cannot exceed $100, as only one month's time is allowed, and the pay not to exceed $4 a day.

It is expected that enumerators will work in their own immediate locality, knowing and known to most of those they enumerate, without incurring traveling expenses in a majority of cases, and that in many instances the work can be done without materially interfering with their other vocations, so that a more competent class of enumerators may be secured. Township assessors and other local officers, postmasters at small offices, etc., are suggested as men likely to perform the work faithfully and intelligently. Country physicians within the circuit of their usual practice would, it is thought, often make excellent enumerators. Their knowledge of vital conditions, their appreciation of the importance of trustworthy statistics, together with their knowledge of the history of families, would combine to make returns alike of deaths and of the living population from officers of this class especially valuable. There would also be the practical consideration that men of this profession are as a rule already mounted, and their service in the capacity of enumerators would involve no expense whatever for outfit. Schoolmasters have been found in England among the best qualified enumerators. Accustomed to keep lists and make reports, almost uniformly accurate in accounts, trained in punctuality and precision, and accustomed to enforce them upon others, the teacher, within his school district, would generally do his work rapidly, neatly and accurately.

The Uses to which Shells are Put.

Few persons have any idea of the extent to which shells are used in industrial processes or of the large number so employed. In the popular mind the pretty poetical conception of the "murmur" is generally associated with the "shell," but beyond this merely sentimental interest little concern is as yet manifested either for conchology as a study or for the practical purposes to which the tiny houses of their molluscous inhabitants are put. The shells of commerce may be conveniently classified under the following sections: 1. Mother-of-pearl shells, for making buttons, card cases and other useful articles, and for ornamenting papier-mache. 2. The different kinds of small shells extensively used for flowers, bracelets, headdresses and fancy groupings of various designs. 3. Shells used for carving cameos to set in brooches, studs, etc. 4. Shells used for spoons, lamps, knife handles, snuff-boxes, etc. 5. For manure, in the form of shell-sand and shell-marl; for making the finest sort of lime when calcined, and, when crushed, for glazing or enameling potteryware. 6. In various parts of North America, Africa and India shells are used as current coin, and also as counters in certain games. 7. To the painter and art designer shells afford suggestive studies in form and color. 8. Some of the biggest are used for vases, fountains, flag-staves and trumpets; while in China a particular kind is employed as a substitute for glass. These eight sections present at one view the different ways in which shells are made commercially useful, and it would only complicate matters to give examples under each heading, for in doing so we should have to introduce rugged names that would make our readers, like Quintilian, "stare and gasp."

Rome Sentinel Brevities.

"Fortune taps at every man's door," but it is the misfortune of many men never to be at home to receive the calls.

It is against the law to carry concealed arms, yet it is nothing uncommon on moonlight evenings to see young ladies with half concealed arms around their waists.

The schoolboy will gloat for half a day on the enigmas in a puzzle column but when he comes to getting his regular arithmetic lesson he considers it the greatest bore on earth.

The *Domestic Monthly* desires to be told "How to stuff egg plant." The best way is to have the egg plant sliced thin, fried in egg and butter until it is done brown, then stuff it into the orifice between the nose and the chin.

Sir Henry Thompson is arguing strenuously against big English dinners with their unreasonable superabundance of viands and their tediously protracted series of courses. Let him encourage more of the English to go into the newspaper business if he desires to make effective inroads upon the barbaric practice.

Immediately after the noon repast a very young lad petitioned his mother to allow him to spend the afternoon, till four o'clock, with his playmate around the corner. The mother said he might go to bring back a top he had left there, but that he must return immediately. This led the urchin to reflect and remark: "I don't think I can find the top before four o'clock."

Two Bull Stories.

John H. McCoy, of Millbrook township, Ill., went into a stable where a bull was chained, when the animal made an attack on him, and drove one of his horns through McCoy's arms, making a frightful wound. The next lunge the infuriated animal made he struck the unfortunate man in the bowels, making a wound ten or twelve inches long, and tearing out McCoy's intestines. McCoy then succeeded in getting into a low manger, but it was not high enough to protect him entirely, and the animal stuck his horns into the man's back near the kidneys, making a ghastly wound. Some men were near the stable and heard the wounded man's groans. They went in and succeeded in getting the bull out by taking hold of the ring in his nose.

The danger from wearing red in the presence of bullocks, as well as bulls, says a Lexington (Ky.) paper, was illustrated in the fate of a negro woman who lived in this county, on the Russell road, about seven miles from Lexington. While passing through a pasture near her home she attracted the attention of a herd of cattle, who seemed to be enraged at the sight of a red shawl which she was wearing. She became scared and started to run away, when the whole herd gave chase. After running a short distance she became exhausted. Parties who witnessed the chase hurried to the rescue of the woman, and with the most persistent efforts kept the cattle from running over her as she fell, but she died from the effects of her fright while being taken to her home.

A Female Gambler's Fate.

Educated, pretty and fashionably dressed women were not common in Nevada City, Cal., in 1854. Therefore the arrival of Madam Dumont in that mining town caused considerable excitement, for she was attractive in the three mentioned particulars. Besides, she was not more than twenty years old. She at once hired a corner in a large saloon and opened a faro game. The novelty of a woman dealing the cards drew many gamblers to her table, and her success was so great that she soon opened a large establishment, where a dozen games were kept going night and day. She gained the reputation of dealing honestly, was always smilingly polite, and the miners liked her—even held her in considerable respect. But her luck changed at last from good to bad, and she lost all her money. She spent a few years in other business in San Francisco, but could not recover into prosperity. A few weeks ago she borrowed $500 from an old friend and started for the mining region of Nevada, contemplating a new career as a gambler. She opened a faro game at Boodie, but it lasted only a few hours, when the bank was broken. She paid her losses in the old smiling manner, retired to an ante-room, swallowed poison, and died.

What Peter Cooper Has Seen.

The New York correspondent of the *Utica Herald* writes: To learn how much Mr. Cooper exceeds other old men of historic record we may refer to the famous Earl of Chatham. At the time the latter closed his long career as a statesman by his speech in the House of Lords he was Mr. Cooper's junior by fifteen years. Franklin, when attending the convention which framed our Constitution, was a very old man, but Mr. Cooper is older by several years. These points illustrate the distinction between which he retains above other old men of fame.

Considering his enormous wealth, Mr. Cooper has lived in a plainer manner than any other capitalist who was not a professed miser. While ready to give away a million, his domestic regime was of no higher order than that of a well paid bank clerk. In fact, his early simplicity has clung to him through life like a workingman whose aim was to use the world without abusing it. Having referred to Franklin, it may be said that the mantle of the latter fell on Peter Cooper. The death of the one and the birth of the other were almost the same year, and each has through life been controlled by the same combination of industry, economy, ingenuity, liberality and public spirit. Gazing upon the life of such a man, what a vast breadth of development it has compassed, and it may be added that he has always kept abreast of the age except when he was in advance. He built the first American locomotive, and he was one of the projectors of the Atlantic cable, and he is now publicly discussing the matter of a ship canal. Such men as Franklin and Peter Cooper may sink under the flood of years, but strictly speaking, they never get old. He was a boy of more than seven years when the death of Washington agonized the nation. The Burr and Hamilton duel is one his early memories, and he was seventeen when even Hamilton Fish was born. The embargo and all the distresses of the war of 1812 are among the bitter experiences of his early life, for he then felt the withering curse of poverty which followed. He also remembers the death of Tom Paine, and that of the famous Fulton, whose first steamboat he saw plow through the Hudson. Bryant died an old man, and yet Peter Cooper was earlier born. He was older than the poet Shelley; and yet how few can remember even the death of the latter? Longfellow, Whittier and Wendell Holmes are taking their places in the ranks of age, and yet Mr. Cooper might have been their schoolmaster. Sixteen ex-Presidents and Presidents of the Union have died during his memory, and he might have voted for all of these except the first three. His life also embraces the entire history of the Napoleon dynasty. He was four years old when the "little corporal" won his early fame in crossing the Alps, and he has lived to see the last of the race fall by the hand of an African savage. How strange to see a man born during Washington's first administration still holding a position in public life! What a creation he has witnessed in the history of the republic! What development in art and science!—but here words cease to be of use. No man ever before embraced so much in his lifetime, and it is doubtful if any similar instance of eventful longevity will soon reappear in social or national history.

Through a Trap Door — What Happened.

The proprietor of a store on Jefferson avenue was yesterday looking out upon the rain-bedrizzled streets and figuring that he wouldn't make a cent during the whole afternoon, when a hard-up looking stranger, not to the hide, walked softly in and took a seat in a chair.

"Anything to-day?" asked the merchant.

The answer was a lonesome shake of the head.

"Bad weather to-day."

Another weary shake replied.

After five minutes of silence, the stranger got up and began walking the store. The trap door leading to the basement was up, and in one of his turns he went down out of sight like a bag of shot. The merchant called out when it was too late and he ran to the trap and peered down the dark stairs with the expectation of seeing a corpse on the cellar bottom. Instead of that the strange man appeared on the stairs and ascended without help. He was covered with dust from head to foot and his coat spit up the back, and the merchant hastened to say:

"I am very sorry, indeed. I forgot the trap—are you much hurt?"

"My friend," replied the stranger, as he turned around and extended his hand, "you have been the means of saving me! Shake hands with me!"

The merchant thought the fall had made a lunatic, but he shook, and the man went on: "Five minutes ago I was desperate. I had about made up my mind to murder some one and then jump into the river. That fall has given me new and better ideas. From this hour I am a new man, with a better life before me! Shake again!"

"Ah—yes—very strange," stammered the merchant as he shook, and the stranger said as he stood in the door:

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart for leaving that trap open! Wife and children shall bless your name, and I can never forget you! Good-bye, sir—ten thousand blessings—Heaven keep you in its care!"

The merchant puzzled over the case for a long time and then went down cellar and found evidences that the stranger had coolly jumped down there, rolled in the dust, and during the brief moment secured about his person four dozen pocket-knives and a package of gloves. Then there was another "shake."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Curiosities of the Fairs.

Jockeys are the boys who generally suffer in life and limb at fairs, but Missouri offers a tragedy in which a bookkeeper is the victim. While Senator Cockrell was delivering an address at the Saline county fair, at Marshall, the cry of "murder" was raised and the great crowd broke away from around the orator to pour down upon a booth kept by Robert Montague. A man by the name of Fisher had quarreled with Montague and stabbed him to the heart with a dirk. There was the most intense excitement among the 6,000 people present.

At the Fulton (Wis.) fair the most valuable cow on exhibition keeled over and gave up the ghost. The cattle doctors all gathered around the animal and made a post-mortem examination in public. The cause of death, wonderful to relate, was found to have been a hairpin in the beast's heart. The remains of the girl who perhaps went down with the pin were not discovered.

The novelty during the early days of the Bourbon county (Ky.) fair was a baby show. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* dispatch, which chronicles the fact that W. P. Coupland, of Leadville, Colorado, won the prize, adds: "At the time of the tying the ribbon it seemed as though several fights were imminent among the mothers of the kids who were entered."

At the Wisconsin State fair John McCullough, the tragedian, recited from Julius Cæsar, Othello and other plays for the benefit of the rustics. There was a ballon ascension, also.

It was so cold at the Minnesota State fair that an old-fashioned back-log fire in the lumberman's camp was the most popular attraction to the blue-nosed sight-seers.

Brilliancy was given to the domestic department of the Minnesota fair by covering the tables alternately with red, white and blue cloths.

A coin collection, in which all ages and nations were represented, was the curiosity at the Toledo (Ohio) tri-State fair.

Among the attractions to garner the shekels at the St. Paul (Minn.) fair was Captain Bogardus, the crack shot.

In his ascension from an Ohio fair the other day an aeronaut took up a live colt.

Many farmers were encamped in army tents on the Iowa State fair grounds.

The novelty at the Decatur (Ill.) fair was a 400-yard foot race.

Beer was banished from the Michigan State fair grounds.

Educational.

Teacher (in the public schools trying to illustrate the brittleness and elasticity of different objects): "If I let this glass tube and this piece of gum fall, what will happen?"

Small boys (in chorus): "They'll drop!"

Teacher (impatiently): "No! no! But suppose I drop them, what will result?"

Boys (more vociferously than ever): "They'll fall!"

Then the teacher fell to—with a strap.

SUMMARY OF NEWS

Eastern and Middle States.

Munroe Snyder, residing near Easton, Pa., while playing croquet was hit on the head with a mallet and instantly killed.

The Rev. Dexter L. Lounsbury, pastor of Christ Episcopal Church at Stratford, Conn., while asleep in bed was shot by his wife and instantly killed. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that deceased was killed by his wife, who committed the act during a condition of temporary derangement of mind, occasioned by disease.

The Massachusetts Prohibitionists, at a State convention held in Boston, nominated a full ticket, headed by Daniel C. Eddy for Governor, and adopted resolutions denouncing the liquor traffic.

The New York Pilot Commissioners have issued an appeal, asking the citizens to help them prevent the spoiling of the harbor, into which many tons of the city garbage are dumped weekly.

The Tammany Hall Democrats of New York city have ratified the nomination of John Kelly for Governor with the rest of the Democratic State ticket, at a meeting presided over by David Dudley Field and addressed by Lieutenant-Governor Dorsheimer, Congressman S. S. Cox, Mr. Kelly and others.

Chester Goodale, grandfather of Elaine and Harold Goodale, the celebrated child authors of "Apple Blossoms" and other poems, was fatally beaten by some unknown persons, supposed to be tramps, in the village of South Egremont, Mass., at an early hour a few mornings ago. The old gentleman, who is eighty-eight years old, was found insensible in his barn, whither he had gone to water his horse, and had evidently been terribly beaten with a blood-smeared sledge-handle which lay near his body.

New York city has again been the scene of a week's terrific excitement consequent upon the pedestrian contest for Sir John Astley's championship belt. It will be remembered that last March the belt was won in New York from O'Leary by Rowell, Ennis and Harriman coming in second and third, respectively, and O'Leary retiring. Rowell took the belt to England, and the next struggle for its possession took place a few months ago, when it was won by Weston, who then made the highest six days' score on record—550 miles. Rowell did not participate in that contest, being disabled a few days before the match by an accident to his foot. But he immediately challenged Weston, and this last match in New York was the result of that challenge. According to the agreement under which the belt was given, anybody can compete for it who deposits an entrance fee of $500. Thirteen men entered, as follows: Rowell, of England; Merritt, of Bridgeport, Conn.; Hazael, of England; Hart (colored), of Massachusetts; Guyon, of Chicago; Weston, of New York; Ennis, of Chicago; Krohne, of New York; Taylor, of Vermont; Jackson, of New Bedford, Mass.; Ferdemeyer (the wheelbarrow man), of San Francisco; Panchot, of Buffalo, and Dutcher, of New York. The four last named withdrew before the race ended, having made 232, 348, 295 and 23 miles, respectively. Taylor remained on the track until the end of the match, but scored only 250 miles. All the other pedestrians, however, scored the 450 miles required to come in for a share of the gate money, this being the only object for which many of the contestants entered the race. The attendance all through the week of the race was simply enormous, notwithstanding the admission cost one dollar—just double the price to the match last March. And not only was Madison Square Garden thronged daily, but thousands gathered in the surrounding streets; and before the various bulletin-boards to be found all over the city excited crowds stood, eagerly awaiting the hourly returns from the match and discussing the chances of the various contestants. On the first day of the match the number of miles made by each of the eight principal contestants was: Rowell, 127; Merritt, 110; Hazael, 101; Hart, 110; Guyon, 115; Weston, 95; Ennis; 102; Krohne, 86. The lead thus obtained by Rowell foreshadowed his ultimate victory, particularly as the champion, Weston, who was looked upon as the one most likely to keep the belt in this country, did not come up to expectations on the first day, and continued falling behind. Guyon then endeavored desperately to catch up to Rowell, but injured his leg so severely on the third day that he fell behind, and his subsequent efforts to increase his score were made at the expense of much suffering. The hopes of Americans now centered upon Merritt, who was next to the Briton in the number of miles covered, and was in excellent condition. The attemps to catch up to Rowell seemed futile; but on the morning of the fifth day the sturdy little Yankee was suddenly taken sick at the stomach and remained off the track four consecutive hours, during which Merritt caught up to within nine miles of him. It was rumored that Rowell had been poisoned by eating grapes given him by a spectator, under the impression that they were harmless, referred to the track and maintained his lead to the end. When the race ended, in presence of a densely crowded house, at 11 P. M. on the sixth day, the score in miles stood thus: Rowell, 530; Merritt, 515; Hazael, 500; Hart, 482; Guyon, 475; Ennis, 456; Weston, 450; Krohne, 450; Taylor, 250. The gate money during the week reached about $73,000, of which the lessees of the garden got one-quarter, and the rest, after deducting expenses, was divided among the eight men who covered 450 miles. Rowell's share was one-half, or about $25,000. Among features and incidents of the match were the applause showered upon Hart, the colored pedestrian, whose walking was conceded to be the finest of any in point of style, and the attempt of a man named Holland to disable Hazael by hurling a lighted cigar at him as he was passing around the track. Holland was arrested, but afterward discharged on account of the absence of witnesses against him. The belt must be won three times before it becomes the property of the holder, and Rowell has already been challenged for its possession by O'Leary and Panchot.

Five Princeton (N. J.) College students have been dismissed by the faculty for creating a midnight disturbance in Trenton.

A fire at Gloucester, Mass., destroyed a number of business houses and dwellings, causing an estimated damage of $75,000.

Wendell Phillips has published a letter declining the Greenback nomination for Governor of Massachusetts. He says he does not believe the use of his name for any lack of interest in the Greenback movement, but he thinks he can serve it more efficiently by remaining outside of party lines, where his whole life has been passed.

The nomination of Governor Lucius Robinson and the rest of the New York Democratic State ticket was ratified by a large mass meeting in and around Cooper Union, New York city, presided over by Franklin Edson. Letters indorsing the ticket were read from ex-Governor Seymour and Senator Kernan, and addresses delivered by Lester B. Faulkner, ex-Governor Walker, ex-Congressman Beach and others.

Mrs. Mary E. Lounsbury, who recently shot and killed her husband, Rev. Mr. Lounsbury, at Stratford, Conn., has been committed to jail without bail to await trial.

When Rowell, winner of the Astley championship pedestrian belt, went to obtain the trophy from the New York jewelers in whose establishment it was on exhibition, he found that it had been attached in a suit brought by creditors of Weston, its former holder.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, has returned from his trip to England, where he preached and lectured ninety-six times in ninety-four days to (as he informed a reporter) "immense and enthusiastic audiences."

John Sheehan, a New York sign-painter, went to the business place of Henry Von Gerichten, a butcher, and, without saying a word, shot him in the neck, inflicting a fatal wound. Sheehan then walked out into the street, and as his wife, who had followed him, came along, he put the pistol to his own forehead and blew his brains out. Both men were married, and it was Sheehan's jealousy of Von Geritchen that led to the frightful double tragedy.

Moody and Sankey, the revivalists, conducted three services in the Cooper Institute, New York, the other day, before leaving for Cleveland, where they will hold meetings, after which they go to St. Louis.

Western and Southern States.

Two colored men, Washington Arnold and Pryor Ward, both farmers, were deliberately walked into the Mississippi river at St. Joseph, Mo., and were swept away by the current and drowned.

Mrs. Mattie Potts, who has undertaken to walk from Philadelphia to New Orleans and back in five months, on a wager of $5,000, arrived at Richmond, Va., on her return trip, having still nineteen days in which to accomplish her task.

The Colorado Democrats, in State convention assembled at Denver, nominated George Q. Richmond for Supreme Court Judge, and adopted a platform which declares that the grave question next year will be whether this is a republican government in fact or a monarchical; denounces President Hayes' vetoes; condemns any intention to renominate General Grant; declares the Presidency was stolen in 1876; asserts the demonetization of silver was a Republican breach of trust, and favors free and unlimited silver coinage.

The United States Senate Sub-Committee on Privileges and Elections has been taking testimony at Topeka, Kansas, in the matter of the charge against Senator Ingalls that he obtained his seat by bribing members of the Legislature. The members of the Legislature charged with corruption have filed a paper signed by the authorities and 30,000 citizens of Shawnee county, which reduce their wages five per cent.

A dispatch from Sydney says the International Exhibition in that city is a great success. Great Britain has 800 industrial exhibits and 51 of fine arts, good in fancy. Germany has 600 and Austria 170. France has 350 industrial exhibits and 168 of fine arts. Belgium has 236 industrial exhibits and 50 of paintings. America has 150 industrial exhibits.

United States Consul Barchard reports from Ruatan, Central America, that by the explosion of 400 kegs of gunpowder on a train of cars, ten miles from Fort Cortez, seventy passengers and the conductor were blown to atoms, several Americans being among them.

In Russia during August there were 2,897 destructive fires, causing a loss of $16,000,000.

A recent affray on the Danube between Austrian smugglers and Servian custom house officers resulted in the killing of ten men.

Ameer Yakob Khan, with a retinue of over 200 men has arrived from Cabul at the British camp in Afghanistan.

The British ship Langdale, Captain Jenkinson, which sailed from San Francisco in June, has been wrecked near Carnsore Point, Ireland. The captain, his wife and three children and four of the crew were drowned.

A London dispatch says that American sheep are to be placed in the same category as cattle, because some that recently arrived in England were diseased.

John Higgins has been defeated in a single-scull race on the Thames by R. W. Boyd.

Tenant-right meetings, called for an abatement of rents, have been held at Castlebar, Ennis and Tullow, Ireland. A leading London paper declares it has become apparent that serious trouble is brewing in Ireland.

Yellow Fever Notes.

At a meeting of the citizens of Memphis, held in the rooms of the Cotton Exchange, resolutions were passed requesting the State and national boards of health to either entirely revoke their quarantine orders or make such modifications thereof as will restore to the city its business and commerce and thereby give employment to the people. The last resolution passed reads: "Resolved, That the State physicians be requested to explain why it is that yellow fever has become, as it were, localized in our city and the country closely around, while every other city and town is exempt from its ravages, notably New Orleans, Mobile, Galveston, Vicksburg, Charleston, Grenada, Holly Springs and Brownville and even in Havana the scourge as been light."

About sixteen nurses were on duty at Concordia, Miss., a few days ago.

A recent Memphis dispatch says: The total number of new cases for the week was sixty-three—whites, forty-one; colored, twenty-two; total number to date, 1,279. The total number of deaths from yellow fever for the week was thirty-one—whites, twenty-six; colored, five; total deaths to date, 382. Five white nurses have died on duty attending 101 white and twenty-seven colored families. The Safety Committee has resolved to dispense with the services of the two colored companies. Ten days' extra rations will be issued to the men when disbanded. The yellow fever at Oak Grove was imported from Memphis in goods purchased by J. W. Bailey for Miss Rilla Manning, to whom he was engaged. The first victim was Miss Rilla Manning, who was taken sick and died five days afterward. Wilham Manning died a week later. Many persons were exposed to the disease before it was known to be yellow fever. Oak Grove is in Marshall county, Mississippi, thirty miles southeast of Memphis. A regular shotgun quarantine has been established around the two dwellings where the fever exists.

The local Board of Health at Little Rock, Ark., has established a quarantine against railroad trains, cars, steamboats, vehicles and vessels coming from Memphis and vicinity. All comers must remain in quarantine forty days.

Foreign News.

The strike of the colliers in Staffordshire, England, has been ended by the masters yielding to their demands.

The International Industrial Exhibition at Sydney, Australia, was opened a few days ago by Lord Lottus.

The Spanish government has received a memorial from the Cuban slaveholders asking for a prompt solution of the slavery question. The memorial says that unless steps are speedily taken by the authorities the planters will find themselves without labor to prevent their property from being burned. The government has replied, expressing the hope that the plantation authorities will act in conjunction with the Captain-General of Cuba and in the spirit of patriotism.

Prince Bismarck and Count Andrassy have come to an agreement which amounts to an alliance between Austria and Germany.

The Russian column that is advancing into Central Asia has been defeated at Geok Tepe with a loss of 700 men and been obliged to fall back.

A dispatch from Havana, by way of Madrid, states that three Cuban slaveholders owning 6,000 slaves have liberated them all, and that other slave owners intend doing likewise.

Four large business houses in Dublin, Ireland, have been destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $400,000.

Late advices from the west coast of Africa are that Mr. Henry M. Stanley and his followers had arrived at Sierra Leone from Zanzibar in the steamer Alsion. They evidently intend to complete the exploration of the Congo river from the coast. It is reported that Mr